We, the Class of '65

Present

BRONCO '65

BRONXVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

BRONXVILLE, NEW YORK

MISS VIRGINIA NILLES

MR. JACK FEARON

DEDICATION

The students of Bronxville High School are known for their enthusiastic school spirit and loyalty, and the dedication of our teachers is the most outstanding reason. To two members of our faculty who have eagerly taught us skills and sportsmanship, and who are sincerely interested in each individual student, we, the Class of 1965, proudly present our Yearbook. Our thanks and appreciation to Miss Virginia Nilles and Mr. Jack Fearon.

MRS. EMILY MADDOCK

IN RECOGNITION

The Class of 1965 extends special recognition to Mrs. Emily Maddock for thirty-one years of dedication to Bronxville High School. We will remember her cheerfulness and hope that she will remember her many friends.

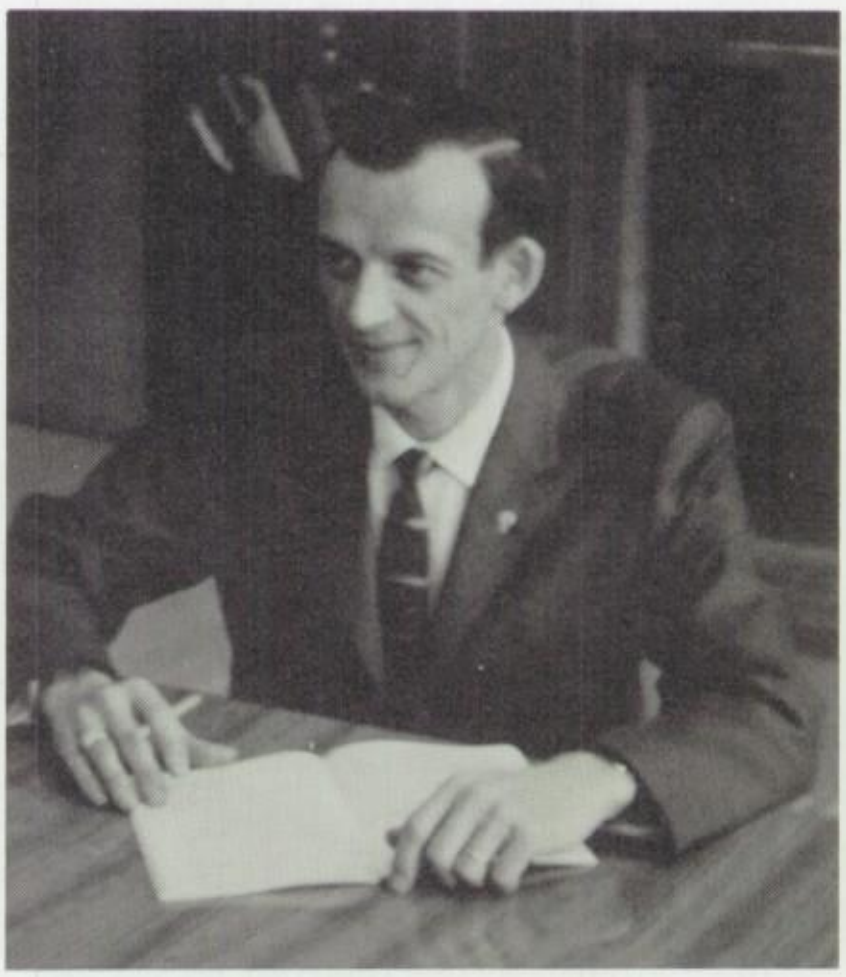
MRS. HERBERT GRAVES

IN MEMORIAM

FACULTY

DR. BRAUN
Superintendent of Schools

We know that you, Dr. Braun, hold high the worth of each individual, and your excellent supervision has helped us develop into better citizens as well as students. As the executive officer of our school your expert advice on educational and professional policies and your work in coordinating as large a school as Bronxville have been invaluable. We, the Class of 1965, thank you and acknowledge the benefits of having such an outstanding administrator.



MR. HEMPSTEAD
Assistant to the Superintendent

We know that you, Dr. Misner, have worked to the best of your fine ability to constantly improve the quality of the education we have received. You have always stressed the importance of learning and intense pursuit of academic goals, but you have also guided excellently our extracurricular activities. Your unfailing judiciousness and deep thoughtfulness have made us better students and better people. We, the Class of 1965, thank you in appreciation for all the planning, managing, and coordinating that made available to us the best education possible.

DR. MISNER
Principal

MR. MANDERS
Assistant Principal

MISS BABCOCK
"If you can't take it, you may go to the library."

MR. BEEBE
"¿Don't boys take Spanish?"

MRS. BEISEL
"You have a negative IQ."

MR. BLOCK
". . . k commer k."

MISS BOICE
"Yes, Dede, I will have a nice lunch."

MISS BONGARD
"I don't spend much time on MY bulletin board."

DR. BOSWORTH
"Just get plenty of sleep."

MISS BRICKELL
"Come and see me some time."

MRS. BROWN
"Green stamps?—heck no!"

MR. BRYANT
"I stoke the furnace with errant students."

MISS COLASUONNO
"That's not a crocodile tear; it's a contact."

MRS. COLLINS
"You say he has a severe case of excessive homework?"

MISS COPELAND
"Where's your pink slip?"

MISS DAVIES
"I work behind the scenes."

MISS DAY
Out of the Frying Pan and into the Sunshine.

MR. DENYSE
"Lincoln founded America—right?"

MRS. DEVERS
"I'm offering a prize for the most original alibi."

MR. EATON
"Well, rowdy-dow!"

MR. EBNER
"It's just that some of us are more neurotic than others."

MR. EDGEMON
"That's my head coming through my hair."

MRS. EGGLETON
"You'll be out in left field with the sun in your eyes."

MR. FEARON
"No more fisty-cuffs!"

MRS. FORTIER
"You can't go home until rigor mortis sets in."

MR. GRAVES
"Clean up immediately, if not sooner!"

MR. GREEN
"From now on, I'll keep missing the first game!"

MISS GUINEE
"VERY SUPERIOR WORK!!!"

MR. HAWKINS
The Distinguished One

MR. HEMBERGER
"It may be corny, but it holds tobacco."

MR. HERD
"Now kids, the situation being . . ."

MISS HOUGH
"We need a greenhouse, Dr. Braun."

MR. JOEL
"You'll never make it."

MRS. KREUTZER
"But Doris, I needed lunch money!"

MR. KUHNS
"GET OUT OF THE CAR—
let your parents teach you
to drive!"

MRS. LANDIS
"Need I explain this to a
homogeneous group?"

MRS. LANE
"The window makes us look
so professional."

MR. LEVENE
"What will I do
without Chad?"

MR. LINDEN
"If I hear one more word . . ."

MR. LITTELL
"Last year's Yearbook was the
BEST Yearbook we've
ever had!"

MRS. LYNCH
"Your father didn't do too
well in Math, either."

MRS. MADDOCK
"Now, *I* sleep late."

DR. MASSEY
Tout le monde a
son résumé?

MRS. McSPADDEN
"Be prepared to report in
class tomorrow."

MR. MINGRONE
"We're as good as the
Salvation Army!"

MR. MOORE
"Make a box . . . you try,
you try."

MR. MORRISON
"I was sitting at my desk,
correcting papers, when . . ."

MISS NILLES
"Hello-oo, Bronxville Laundry
—er—Phys. Ed. department."

MRS. O'NEILL
"GOOOODmorNING!!"

MISS ORSHANSKY
"Oh, horrors!"

MISS OWSLEY
"R i i i i i i g h t!!"

MISS PELTON
"How about
The Bobsey Twins?"

MR. PERDEW
Our Favorite Martian

MRS. PITELA
"Don't call me Ringo!!!"

MR. PORTER
"I get my tan at
General Electric Beach."

MR. REYNOLDS
"Last year we played hookey."

MISS SABBATINO
"I know I'm not an
artist, girls."

MR. SALTMAN
"How pale you look,
children."

MR. SPENIK
"Com'awn gahs!"

MISS SULLIVAN
"Get out there and TRY!!"

MRS. TACKET
"We're in the red again."

MR. THOMSON
"Clean up two minutes ago!"

MRS. TUCKER
"Stop shivering, class."

MISS WHARTON
"Rubber bands make nice jewelery."

MRS. WILLIS
"Williamsburg was fun!"

MR. ZIDIK
"Get your bearings!"

"School gets harder every year."

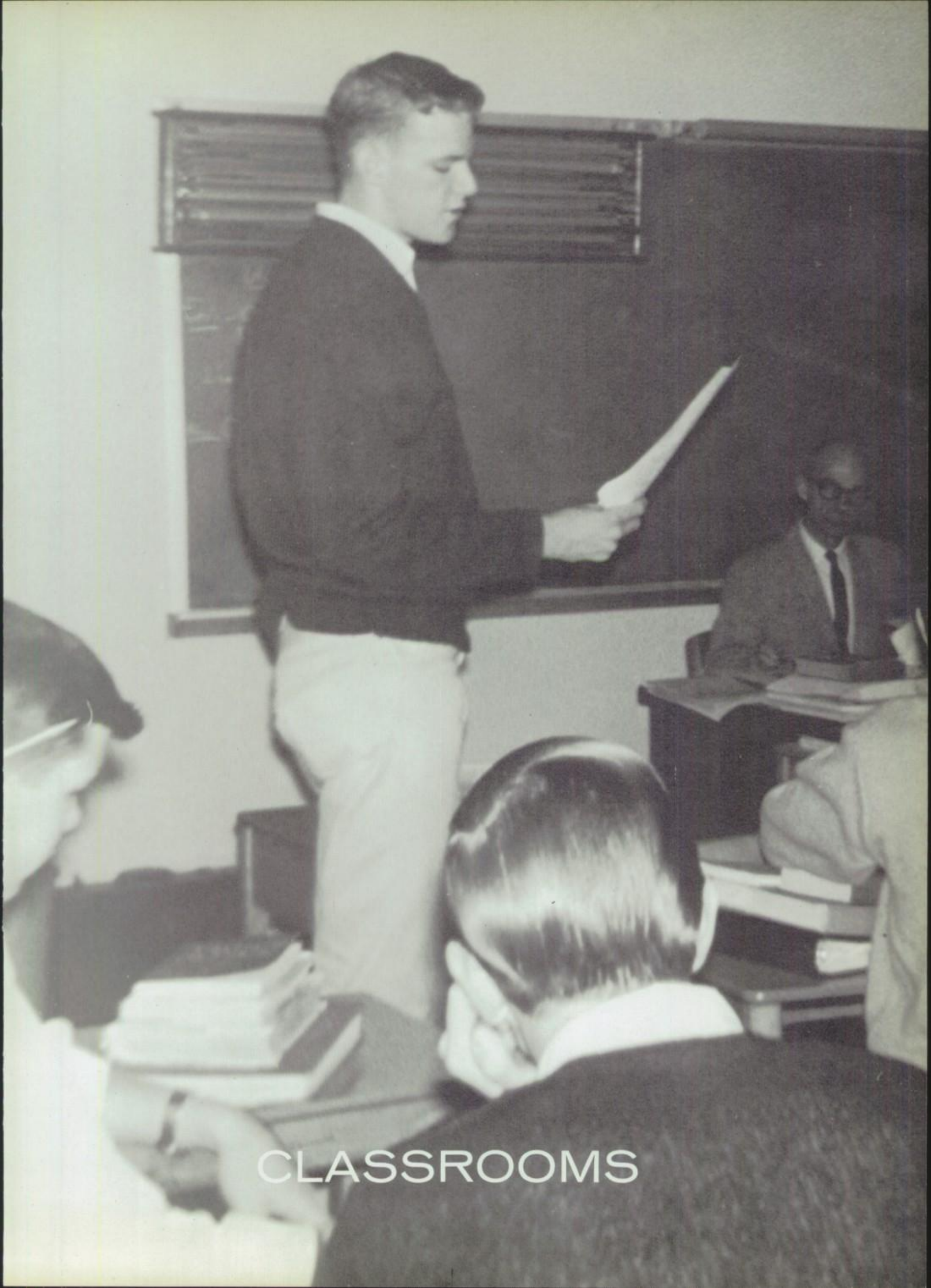
"Your folder? I threw it away!"

"Did I remember to warm the bottles?"

"I wish I were back in Africa."

"Boy! February 15th and we haven't had a snow day yet."

"See that gray hair?
French IV put it there."



CLASSROOMS

"All right, I may be dumb . . .

. . . but I'm beautiful!"

What's the matter girls, is Señor absent?

How was your weekend, Karen?

Look, Miss Guinee, he can do it with his eyes closed!

"Hi, Chad!"

"What this class needs is girls."

Il Penseroso

L'Allegro

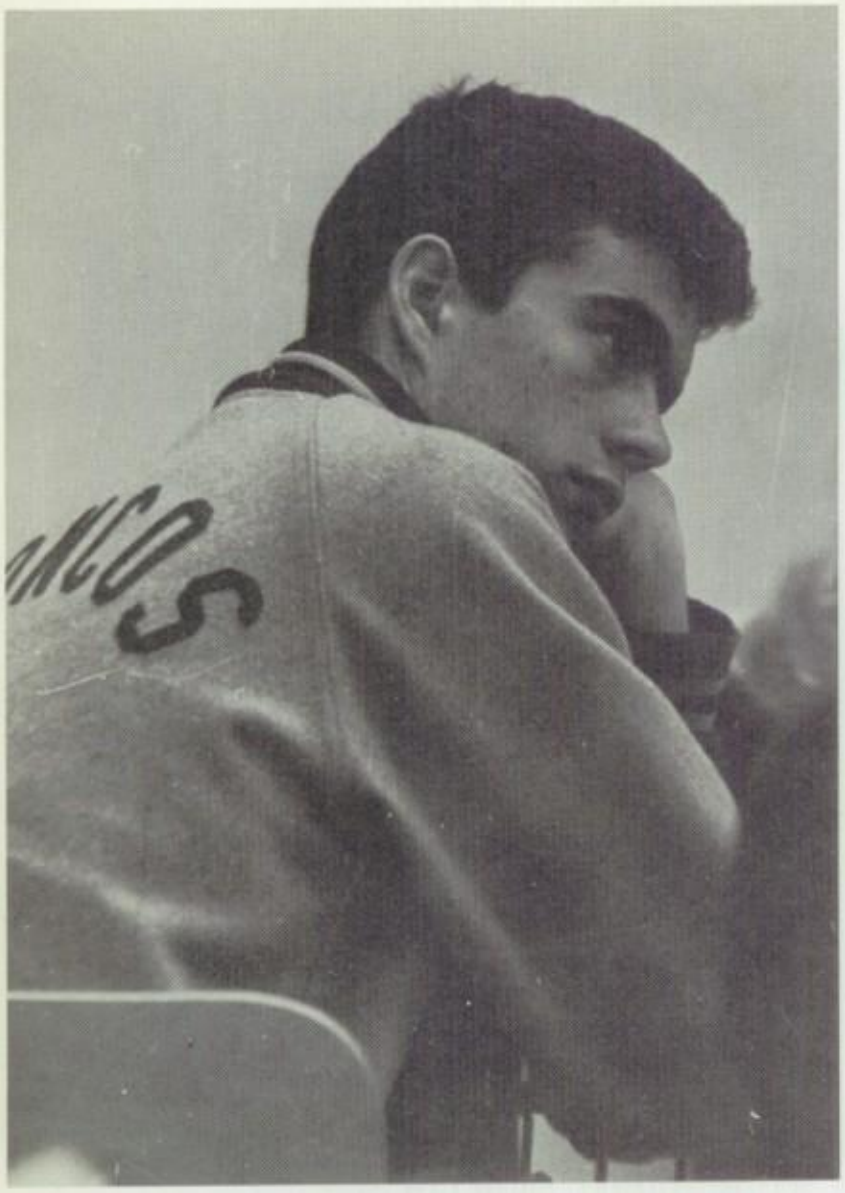
"And then this traveling salesman . . ."

"C'mon Ronnie,
get serious!"

"And now we'll all have juice and cookies!!"

"I sure wish we had a lady Spanish teacher."

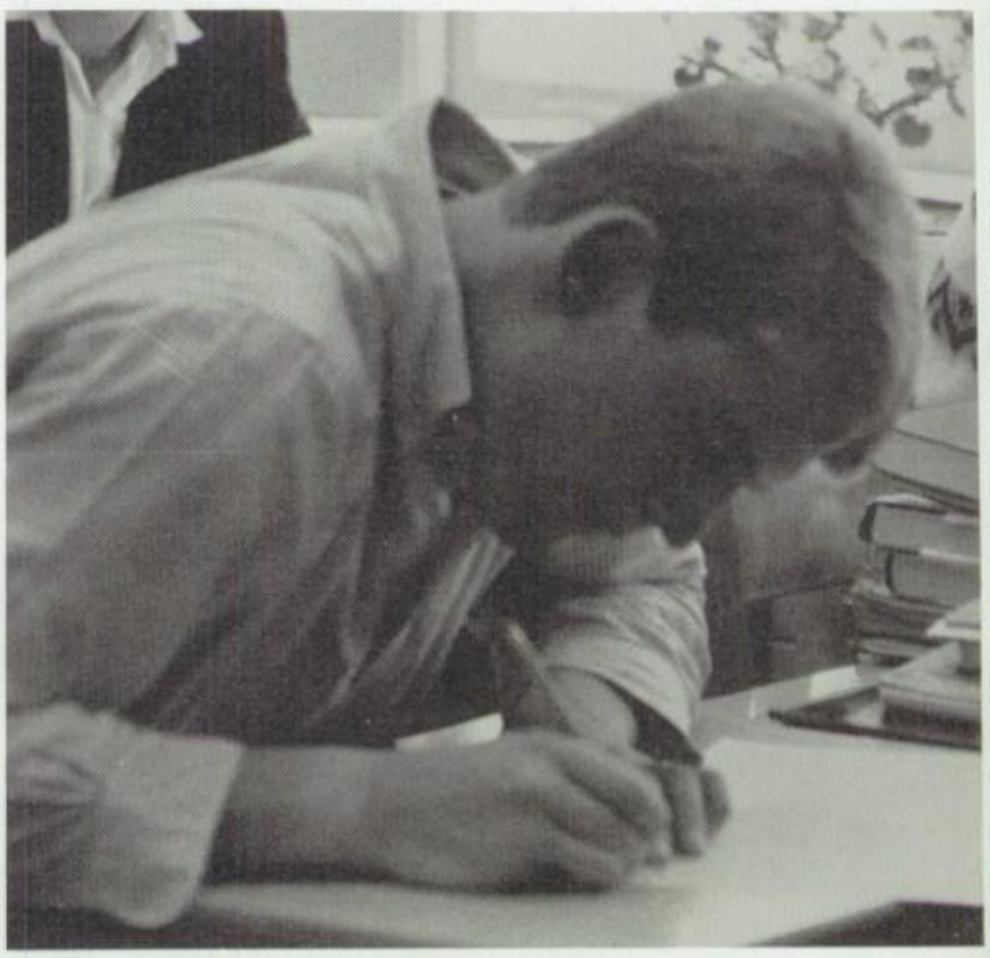
Brahm's Lullaby



Sorry Turk, American Tobacco is down ½.

"It's a big piece of spinach!"

"There are about a thousand places I'd rather be."



"Dear Mr. Yale . . ."

"Quiet down, Hugh!"

"Here are the answers, but where did you put the questions?"

"That's the third pair of stockings today!"

"With my looks and brains, why study?"

"I hear Terry's trying out for the operetta."

"What this class needs is boys."

MUUUUUH ! ! !

"These hands have the M&M's!"

ORGANIZATIONS

STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated: Smith, Colmer, President Boynton, Barton; Row 2: Dugan, Goodbody, Turner, Wallace, Billo, Saudek, Frankenberry; Row 3: McElyea, Sullivan, Porterfield, Doyle, Kettle.

STUDENT ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE

Seated: Phillips, Moore, President Barton, Adolph, Saudek, Coley; Row 2: Murray, Black, Quisenberry, McCoy, Ferris, Seaman, Billo, Teipel, Bouton; Row 3: Wiswell, Ayres, Dodge, Bosley, DuVal, Frankenberry.

FOREIGN STUDENT EXCHANGE

Seated: Duckworth, Thorsen, President Gray, Carter, Jessup; Row 2: DuVal, Rosengrant, Ashley, Rettig, Hessey, Fishburn, Lawyer, Meyers, Scherer, LaCava, Stewart, Tether, Cumpston; Row 3: Knight, Minor, Kirkson, Sittig, Barrett, Richardson, Benedict, Rhodin, Kettle, Haynes, Rocco.

STUDENT AID COUNCIL

Seated: Sinnot, McCabe, President Pearl, Ivey; Standing: Thayer, Hufnagel, Stewart, Denniston, Friss-Mikkelsen, Plumley, Holland.

MIRROR STAFF

Seated: Hunt, Laskey, Editor Cherney, Beirne, Austin; Row 2: Gavert, Netter, Sloane, Calhoun, Meyers, Robertson, Dude, Row 3: Smith, Jones, Nelson, Harlan, Quartly, Richardson.

KALEIDOSCOPE STAFF

Seated: Calhoun, Jones, Editor Campion, Reynolds, Snow; Row 2: Fannon, Frey, Friedrich, Larrabee, Smith, Dude, Treleavan.

JUNIOR HIGH STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated: Ketchum, Whedon, President Hutton, Burnett, Kantack; Row 2: Breen, Whelan, Shaw, de Zalduondo, Cram, K. Doyle, Van Kirk, Swan, Stanton, Hoffman, Miller, Hessey, T. Doyle; Row 3: Weidman, Ensign, Irwin, Schoen, G. Hays, Walker, Stoddard, Fannon, T. Hays, Kurpis.

JUNIOR HIGH RED CROSS COMMITTEE

Seated: Barrett, Kost, President Savage, Austin, Murphy; Row 2: Howell, Barrell, Buell, Carter, Thorn, Fix, Thorsen, Dekker, Johnson; Row 3: Alston, Leary, Ware, Brown, Jensen.

JUNIOR HIGH TEEN CENTER COMMITTEE

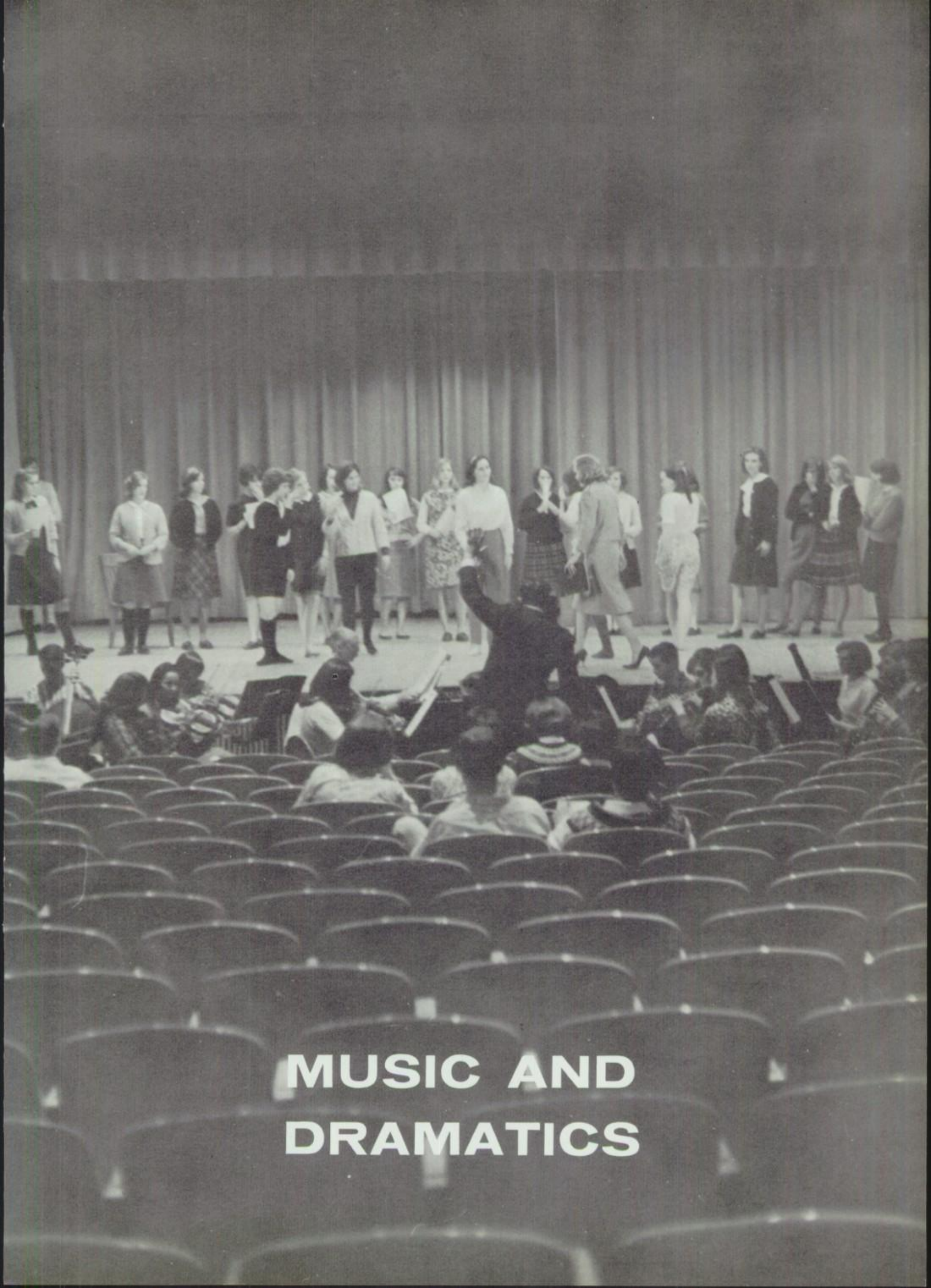
Seated: Neuhardt, Campion, Ransom, Pratt, Rhodin; Row 2: Leslie, Monroe, Guild, Stebinger, Masters, Gilbert, Carlton, Smith; Row 3: Mack, Chase, Danik.

TRADING POST COMMITTEE

Seated: Chace, Honsaker, Chairman Hilton, LaSalle, Aiken; Standing: Lawson, Morgan, Tetzlaff, Greene, Hockenberry, McGrail, Dude, Hays.

RIFLE CLUB

Seated: Gannon, Barrett, B. Robinson
Row 2: Ayres, Van Kirk, Kurpis, Tilton
Brown, Pass, Maloney, McKay, Mish
Jacobsin, Reynolds, Jorenson, Heiss
Larrabee, James. Row 3: T. Hays, Mc
Cabe, Snyder, Detro, G. Hays, Rocco
Fannon, Sparrer.



MUSIC AND DRAMATICS

THE CAST

In order of appearance

George Bodell	Jim McElyea
Norman Reese	Pete Fannon
Mrs. Garnet	Nancy Works
Tony Dennison	Bill Leslie
Muriel Foster	Betsy Moore
Kate Ault	Cindy Smith
Marge Benson	Julie Manser
Dottie Coburn	Louise Turner
Mr. Coburn	Jim Sullivan
Mr. Arthur Kenny	Ed Larrabee
First Policeman	Kevin McMahon
Second Policeman	Geoff Gray

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

The super-sixers presented the comedy hit of the century, *Out of the Frying Pan,* on December 4 and 5. What led up to this fantastic performance? In short, the superior organization and hard work of the class of '66!

Rehearsals began in late October with half the cast racing madly around the stage borrowing each other's scripts, while losing their own. The first few weeks after "No Scripts Day" the cast seemed to spend all the rehearsal time playing "What's My Line."

Meanwhile, all the committees were scurrying around prompting, painting, picking up props and promoting the play. Villagers were being swamped with fliers, tickets, and smooth sales-talkers.

The scenery went up and, to the relief of all, the kitchen and bathroom doors were found.

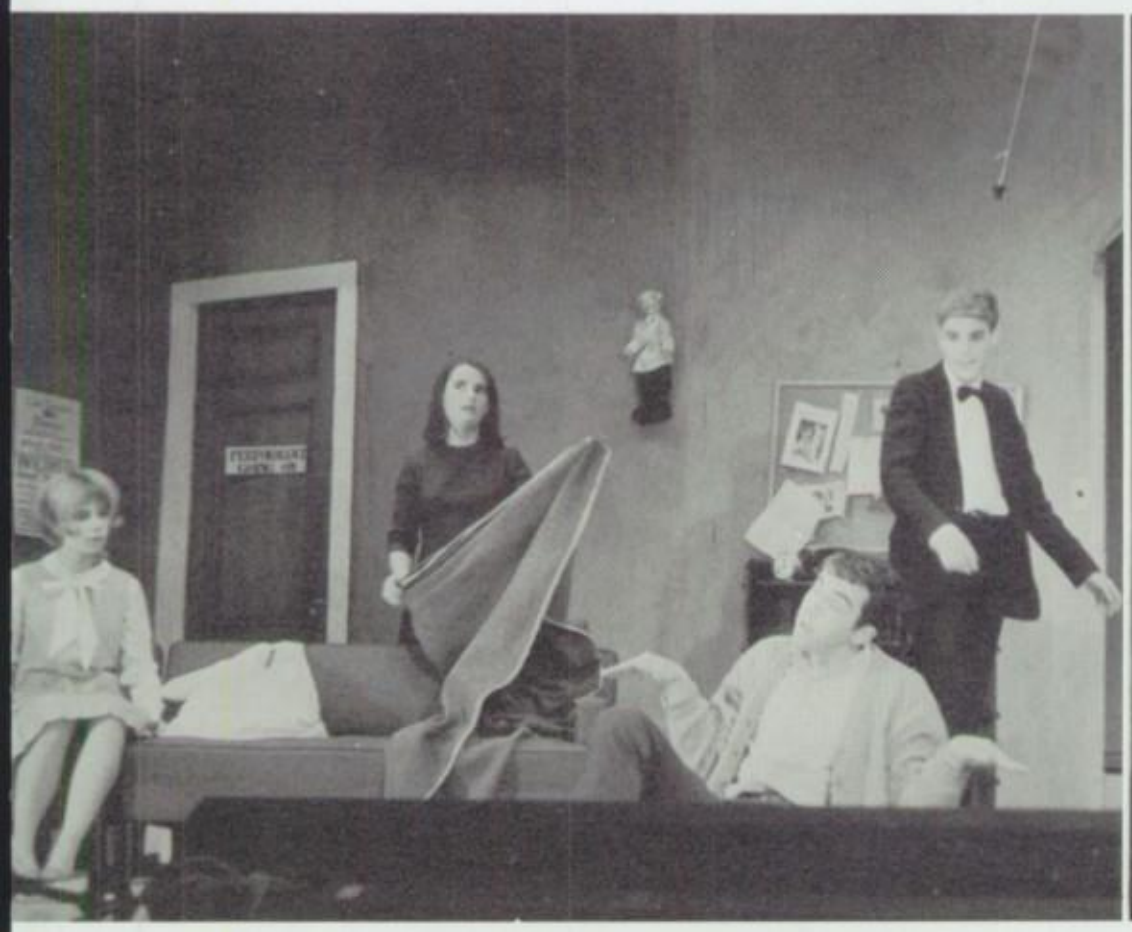
The costumes were arranged, disarranged and rearranged. Finally a satisfactory supply of suits, shirts, socks, and slacks was assured.

Curtain time approached and the stage and lighting crews provided not only manual labor, but also moral support to the shaking stars.

Greased with makeup, the cast was ready.

Both nights saw a full house in flushing pairs. The show was a roaring success thanks to Miss Day and her hard work and toleration. A special thanks to Hope, our assistant director, for putting up with us.

It is hard to believe that a class could work so hard and still have such a great time. But the class of '66 has done it again ! ! ! !



LITTLE MARY SUNSHINE

DRAMATIS PERSONAE (*in the order in which they appear*)

Chief Brown Bear	Ted Hutton
Cpl. "Billy" Jester	Peter Fannon
Capt. "Big Jim" Warington	Doug Simon
"Little Mary Sunshine"	Jill Bosworth
Mme. Ernestine von Liebedich	Beth Harlan
Nancy Twinkle	Nancy Stewart
Fleet Foot	Regis Hanna
Yellow Feather	Sandy Sanford
Gen. Oscar Fairfax, Ret.	Bill Merrill
Young Ladies from the Eastchester Finishing School	Marcia Holland, Vicky Ware, Andrea Tofanelli, Cynthia Linden, Cornelia Dude, Bonnie Schultz
Young Gentlemen of the United States Forest Rangers	Brad Reetz, Roy Wallace, John Sargent, Sandy Sanford, Gaines Mimms, Tom Heiss

High in the Rocky Mountains of Colorado, a young girl, raised by the chief of the Kadota Indians, struggles to pay the mortgage on her Inn. This maiden is, of course, "Little Mary Sunshine," the incredibly pure, sweet, and upright sweetheart of Captain "Big Jim" Warington, who, incidentally, is about to set out in pursuit of a notorious Indian band, in an attempt to bring their leader to justice. With the invaluable assistance of Cpl. "Billy" Jester and his sometime girl friend Nancy Twinkle, the *femme fatale* of the Colorado Inn, he succeeds brilliantly, predictably.

More amazing than the plot was the fact that this year's operetta was actually incredibly funny, and the songs were really cleverer than they first appeared. Little Mary's "Sky of Blue," Nancy and Billy's "Once in a Blue Moon," and Nancy's "Mata Hari" brought down the house.

The orchestra emitted intermittant groans of dismay at the assorted bird calls, trills, and chromatic runs, but they gave inspired performances both nights. The chorus was kept busy marching, swinging, and playing croquet (a wonderful way to enjoy an afternoon).

Mr. Linden had ample opportunity to demonstrate his vibrato, and Miss Day her classic poses in guiding the cast to their final stylized conditions. The Colorado Inn remained early in the century, but the laughs and applause were definitely on Friday and Saturday night.

CHORUS

Row 1; Chace, Hilton, Holland, Priddle, Ware, Hempstead, Rockwell, Bosworth; Row 2; Smith, Manser, Linden, Thayer, Thorsen, Forker, Richardson, Gabbert, Celto; Row 3: Schultz, Tofanelli, Saudek, Billo, Rosengrant, Tiepel, Labrano, Pitman, Karlen, Frey, Morgan; Row 4: Paul, Laskey, Russell, Sittig, McBean, Moore, Guidera, Dude, Plumley, Quisenberry, Stewart; Row 5: Denniston, Harlan, Goodbody, Cumpston, Sutton, Madison, Jones, Pearl, Gavert, Johnson, Seaman, Comstock, Coley, Pyrke.

CHORUS

Row 1: Hanna, Wallace, Hutton, Sandford, Sargent, Chapman, Merrill, Doyle, Laine, Alling, O'Riordan, Stewart, Gandolfo; Row 2: Reetz, Cumpston, Fannon, Horohoe, Barrett, Hessey, Hall, Jorgensen.

ALL COUNTY CHORUS

Seated: Dude, Pearl, Jones, Holland, Tofanelli, Stewart, Teipel, Sargent, Wallace, Manser, Hutton, Chapman, Thayer; Standing: O'Riordan, Horohoe, Thorsen, Sandford, Cumpston.

ORCHESTRA

Row 1: Benedict, D. Sittig, Hoffman, Lawyer, Smith, Jones, N. Sittig; Row 2: Scherer, Johnson, Pyrke, Turner, Hempstead, Ware, Cram, Thorn, Carideo, Tether; Row 3: Campion, Reach, Friis-Mikkelsen, Chapman, Hall, Leslie, Morse, Brown, Kruse, Haile, Barer; Row 4: Mr. Herd, Linden, Simon, Mimms, Gunn, McIlrevey, Nichols, Hunt, Kidd, Austin, Mount.

BAND

Row 1: Benedict, Hyde, Hoffman, Lawyer, Jones, Barer, Madison; Row 2: Scherer, Quisenberry, Jensen, Pascal, Goodman, Sutton, Pearl, Sargent, Gibbs, Forker; Row 3: Campion, Reach, Chapman, Linden, DuVal, Leslie, Morse, Brown, Rhodin, Plumley, Kruse, Hall; Row 4: Mr. Mingrone, Simon, Mimms, Gunn, Heiss, McIlrevey, Nichols, Kidd, Hafle, Austin, Haynes, Hunt, Mount.

ALL-COUNTY ORCHESTRA AND BAND

Johnson, Simon, Pyrke.

SPORTS

FOOTBALL

Row 1: Wallace, R. Boynton, Nelson, Haile, J. Boynton, Chaltain, Frankenberry, Mimms, Stahl; Row 2: Wiswell, Shelli, Austin, Garner, Reach, Renner, Campion, Colmer, Chapman, Hanna, Snell; Row 3: White, Kettle, Callahan, Byrne, Reetz, Duckworth, Pettee, Kantack, Jessup, Solomon; Row 4: Hutton, Coach Spenik, Nesbit, Linden, C. Haile, Sloane, Schramm, Tully, Stewart, Coach Beebe, Coach McGrath.

UNDEFEATED!!

The Bronxville High School Varsity Football Team ended an UNDEFEATED, untied, and impressive season of eight games. Scoring 184 points during the season, an outstanding offense, spearheaded by an excellent backfield, outplayed every opponent in every respect. Roger Haile, Vic Chaltain, and Mike Netter, our senior playmakers, consistently performed superbly. Rob Nelson, whom the team selected as Most Valuable Player, and Ralph and John Boynton, all excellent on offense, proved even better on defense, leading their men to magnificence in the fire of enemies' futile charges. Yielding an average of only four points per game, the defense, famous for its clutch goal-line stands, consistently threw opponents for little yardage and many times for minus yardage.

From the first hot August day to the final dinners our team continued to improve. As evidence of the merit of our boys, Roger, Vic, John, and Rob were named to All-County teams. Roger, Vic, and John were selected for the All C.W.L. team with Ralph and Rob receiving Honorable Mention. In addition, John was selected for the Daily News Team, and Roger received the coveted Con-Edison Award.

But all this would not have been possible without the skill and guidance of our coaches: Mr. Beebe, Mr. McGrath, Mr. Green, and our Head Coach, Mr. Spenik, who deservedly won the COACH OF THE YEAR awards.

The 1964 Blue Train leaves a fourteen game winning streak on the line and a memory not soon to be forgotten.

DENNIS

RALPH

ALL-COUNTY HONORABLE MENTION
ALL C.W.L. HONORABLE MENTION

ROB

MOST VALUABLE PLAYER
ALL-COUNTY THIRD TEAM
ALL C.W.L. HONORABLE MENTION

ANDY

COACH SPENIK

COACH OF THE YEAR

COACH BEEBE

COACH McGRATH

JEFF

GENE

BOB

RILEY

BRONCOS

MIKE

ALL-COUNTY
HONORABLE MENTION

ROY

CHRIS

JOHN *CO-CAPTAIN*

LL-COUNTY SECOND TEAM
ALL C.W.L.
DAILY NEWS

ROGER *CO-CAPTAIN*

CON ED AWARD
ALL-COUNTY FIRST TEAM
ALL C.W.L.

VIC *CO-CAPTAIN*

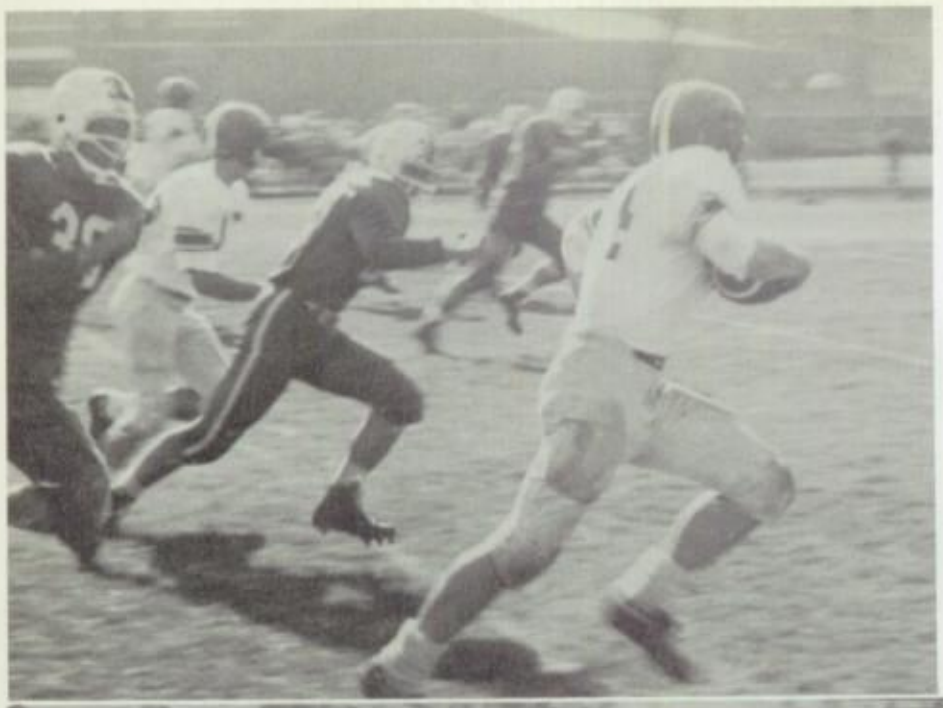
ALL-COUNTY SECOND TEAM
ALL C.W.L.

REGIS

GREG

JOHN

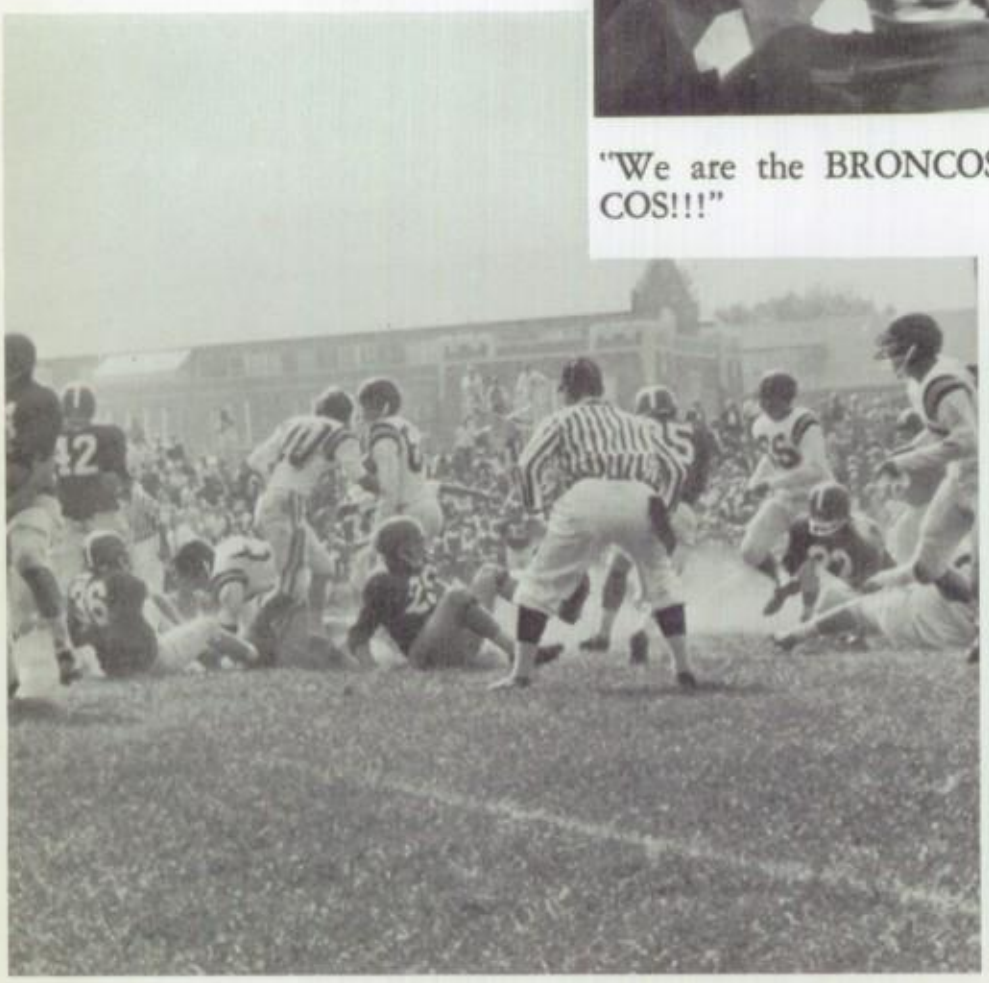
CARNEY



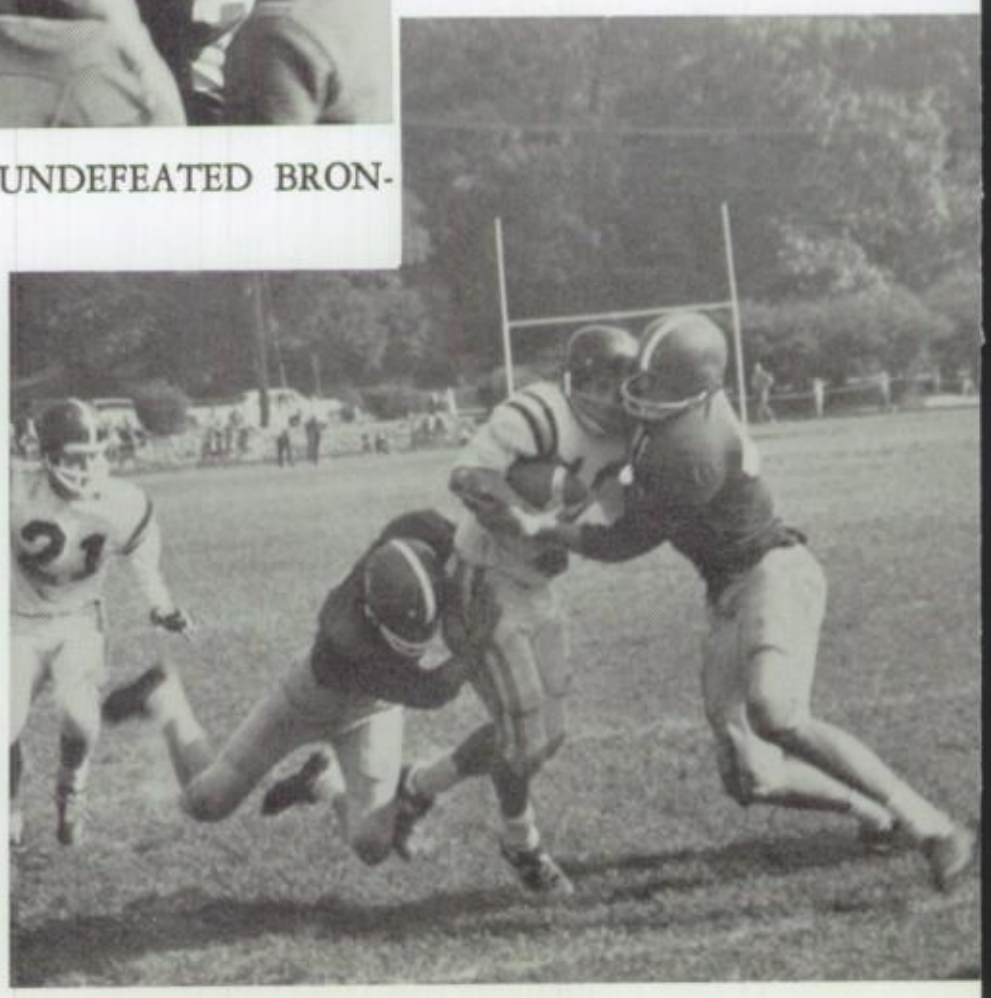
MIGHTY HUGO FALLS . . .

"We are the BRONCOS, UNDEFEATED BRONCOS!!!"

GOTCHA!

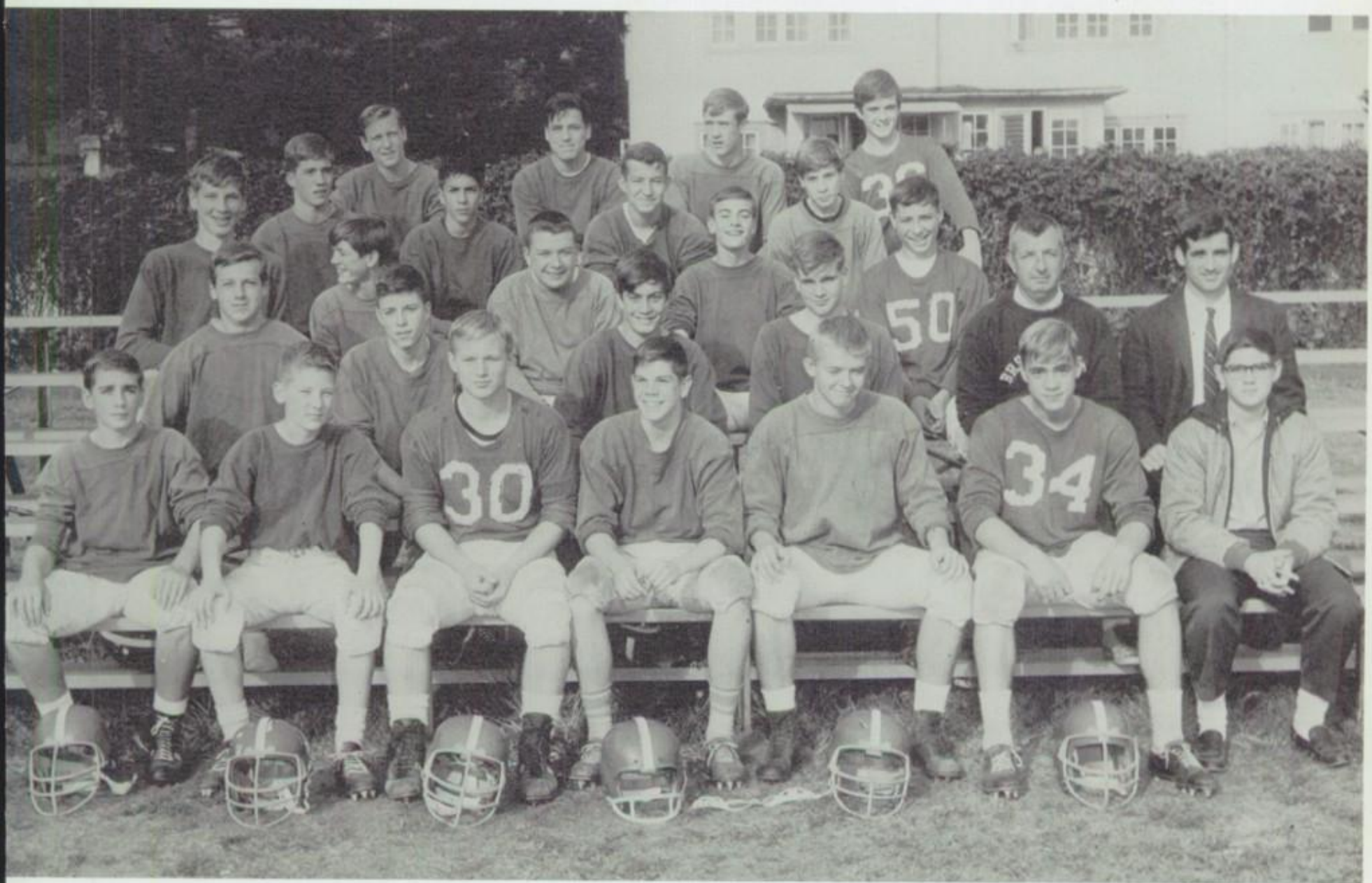


"Flake off, punk."



The Football Dance.

J.V. FOOTBALL



Seated: Maloney, O'Riordan, Brown, Quayle, Saunders, Cobb, Smith; Row 2: Beirne, Porterfield, McKay, Harriss, Coach Green, Coach Moyle; Row 3: Coster, Ransom, Crowley, Ketchum, Thompson; Row 4: Doyle, Valmas, Kennedy, Clappier; Row 5: Weidman, Linder, Rogers, Austin.

The 1964 J.V. Football Team, future pillars of the Bronxville Varsity, galloped to a 3-3-2 record. The Colts' first game was against Rye Neck and they romped to a 34-0 victory with the typical Bronxville team effort. Bruce McKay's fine passing and Peter Doyle's pile-drive running marked the game.

The Colts' second game against Valhalla, which they lost 32-6, seemed to knock the wind out of their sails, and Bronxville fell to Tuckahoe by a 12-0 score.

The Woodlands game, marked by the return of "Boog" Callahan, back from the Varsity to help put the Colts on the winning track, ended in a 13-12 victory for Bronxville.

The next week, Saunders-Commerce upset the Colts, 12-6. The game included a controversial call which outlawed a McKay touchdown pass.

Concordia and Westlake are games the Colts wish to forget. After tying them 0-0 and 12-12 respectively, the team vowed to take it out on their last rival, Gorton.

The Gorton game was one of the closest games in J.V. history. Behind 7-6 with ten seconds left, McKay rolled around his left end and into the end zone as the gun went off. Final score 13-7.

Outstanding players on the colts this year included Peter Doyle, a hard runner and an inspirational leader; John Porterfield, whose fine catching from his end position was a bright light during the Colt season; and freshman Tom Ketchum, a fine halfback prospect. The J.V. team owes its improved skills and character to Coach Green.

C.W.L. SOCCER

Row 1: Barner, Terry, Barrett, Meyers, Mish, Detro, Luckey; Row 2: Hall, Christiansen, Sparrer, Chace, Friis-Mikkelson, Stewart, Gray, O'Connor, Plumley, Haynes, Ross, Hutton, Jensen; Row 3: Reynolds, Robertson, Daley, Larrabee, Gregory, Ayres, Meyer, Rogers, Leslie, DuVal, Hill, Rhodin, Cumpston, Heiss; Row 4: Coach Murray, James, Stebinger, Fannon, Masters, Hunt, Minor, Neuhardt, Winant, Welch, Gardiner, Khachigan, Crooks, Sargent, Byford-Brown, Dusseau, Goodbody, Mimms, Littell, Morse.

CHAMPIONS

The 1964 Booters, co-captained by Ed Winant and Bob Welch, rolled up an impressive 9-1-1 record and won the C.W.L. Soccer Title for the third consecutive year. Whipped into shape by Coach Murray, the Booters blasted their first adversary, the Concordia Clippers, 5-1, as Winant and Welch each severed the net twice.

Westlake fell to the Booters as Winant scored the only goal of the game in a hard fought defensive battle.

Rye Neck then went down to the fired up Broncos as Winant and our English import, John Hill, teamed up for the tallies.

Concordia returned for another merciless beating: Welch scoring 3, Phil DuVal 2, and Winant I. The tough Booter defense held.

Woodlands brought disappointment to the Broncos. Hill's single tally was matched and score ended in a 1-1 deadlock.

A win at Rye Neck was necessary for the C.W.L. title. Dick Crooks and Hill led the way as the Booters captured the crown by a 3-1 victory.

An overconfident team went into its final game of the regular season only to finish on the short end of a 1-0 ball game.

The Booters met Sleepy Hollow in the County playoffs but lost 2-1.

Praise must be given to the whole team, but most instrumental in this successful season was a tough defense that can boast five shutout games.

"Watch your language, Rogers!"

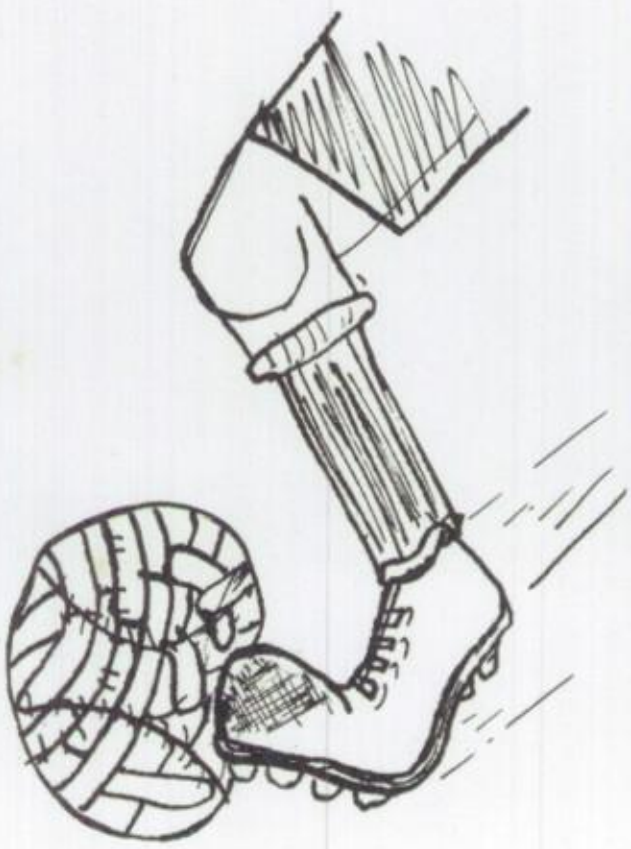
"Did you ever see a worse looking orange?"

"Hurry up, Turk!"

BOOTERS

CHAD

DON



LARRY

COACH MURRAY

JOHN

PETER

JOHN

DICK

TURK

HARRY

EDDIE

CHARLIE

GLEN

VARSITY BASKETBALL

Kneeling: Quayle, DuVal, Wallace, Chaltain, Dugan, Winant; Standing: Spaidel, McElyea, Jessup, Rodrigues, Sargent, Gregory, Coach Green.

CLASS "C" CHAMPS

We started the 1964-65 basketball season full of hope. Returning starters were Vic Chaltain, Ed Winant, and Roy Wallace. Backing them up were last year's lettermen Rob Nelson, John Dugan, Dick Crooks, and Harry Gregory. Up from the J.V., John Jessup, Phil DuVal, Jim Sullivan, Don Spaidel, Jim McElyea, Randy Quayle, and Bud Nesbit were full of potential. Rounding out the squad was Nelson Rodrigues, the "brash Brazilian."

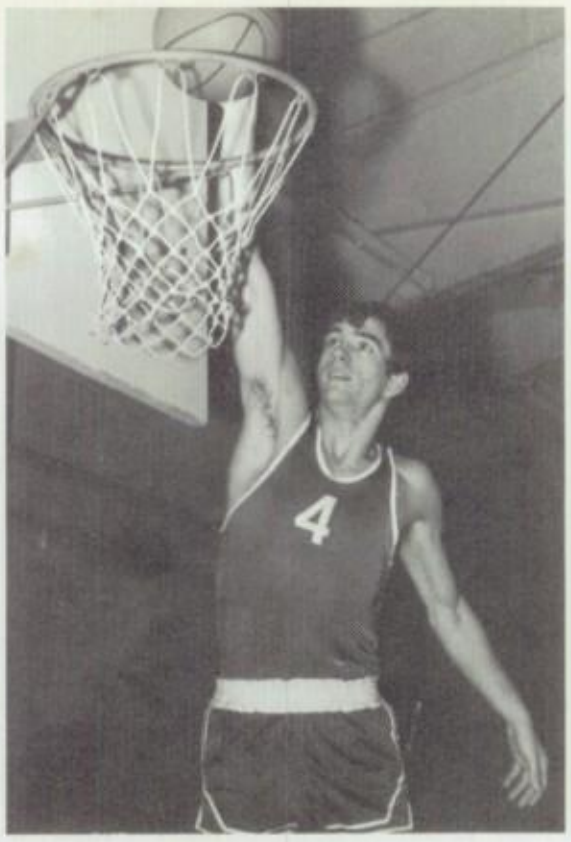
Practice began, and we elected Vic and Roy as co-captains. The season started earlier this year; so the team had to work hard to get in shape. But as a forewarning of things to come, Randy broke his ankle in a practice. Our bench absorbed the loss, however, and we opened against Ardsley confidently. We easily handled Ardsley, Commerce, and then Ardsley again. These games were highlighted by the scoring of Wallace and Chaltain, the rebounding of Jessup, and the outstanding defensive work of Winant. We worked even harder over Christmas vacation and then played our first league game against Rye Neck. Completely dominating the boards, we were unable to contend with their outside shooting, and the game went into double overtime before we finally won. Wallace grabbed 29 rebounds and scored 23 points for his season high. Against Woodlands, we played 3½ quarters of excellent basketball to stay ahead of the powerful Woodlands club, but then fell apart and lost our first game. Concordia and Tuckahoe followed and we won both easily. Missing Wallace, we lost to Blessed Sacrament and then to Westchester's number one team, Westlake. Chaltain, however, was not awed and scored 19 points. We vanquished Valhalla, but we couldn't contend with Woodlands, losing both the game and Winant, who sprained his ankle. Playing our worst game, we lost to a surging Rye Neck team. With Chaltain out, Jessup and DuVal took over against Concordia. John Dugan shone on offense and everybody did well on defense, but Westlake was still too much for us, and we lost our sixth game. During this bad luck streak, we lost to Blessed Sacrament and then to Tuckahoe, although Chaltain scored his season's high of 26 points. We ended the regular season with an easy win over Valhalla that was highlighted by the return of Randy Quayle, who scored five points.

Our record was 9 wins, 8 losses, not so good as we had hoped, but good enough to get us into the Class "C" tournament. We were almost healthy, although missing Chaltain, but we had gained Winant back, and we rolled over a shorter Sommers team 70-40. Leading Bronco scorers were Wallace with 16 and Quayle with 15. Everybody was back for our semi-final game against second seeded Alexander Hamilton. All went well, as Winant, with 18 points, led us to a 53-43 victory.

Bronxville, for the first time in its basketball history, played in the finals. We faced the highly favored Edgemont team, but we played, as Coach Green later commented, the "best defensive game ever," and held the potent Edgemont team to 27 points, as we scored 43 to win the Class "C" championship. In a preview of next year, junior John Jessup led the scoring with 13 points, and sophomore Bud Nesbit came off the bench to score eleven. The next day we played for the "B-C" open championship, facing our old foe, Westlake. They held their usual jinx over us, and unfortunately, we ended the season on a loss.

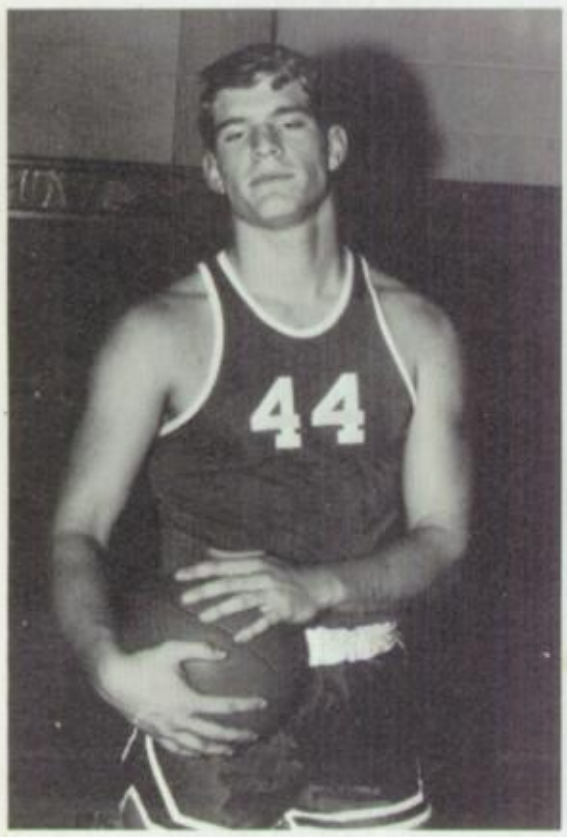
But no one was unhappy. We were the first team to bring a basketball championship to our school and our coach (both equally deserving).

HARRY



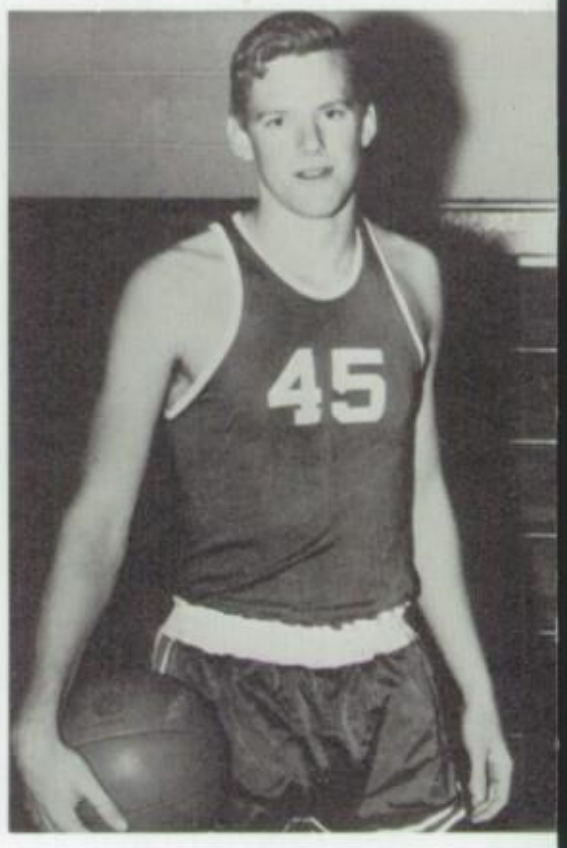
EDDIE

JOHN



VIC—*co-captain*

COACH GREEN



ROY—*co-captain*

DICK

JOHN

NELSON

J. V. BASKETBALL

Row 1: Rhodin, Wald, Aufiero, Porterfield, Ulm; Row 2: Coach Fearon, Davis, McKay, Chase, R. Doyle, Saunders, P. Ware.

J.V. BASKETBALL

It has been said that "he who never fails can never succeed." We have great hopes for future success. Ending the season with a 4-13 record, we found there was room for improvement. But in this inauspicious season the fundamental skills of working as a team and learning good sportsmanship were instilled in us by our Coach, Mr. Fearon. It is the purpose of J.V. sports to prepare the athletes in body and spirit for later participation in Varsity sports and to develop team work.

North Callahan, Bruce McKay, Vic Aufiero, John Porterfield, and Anders Rhodin played on the backcourt; Ro Doyle and Rick Ware were at pivot; and Peter Doyle, Rick Saunders, John Davis, and Don Barrett were in the forward positions.

The players can all look forward to next year when what we learned may be put to good use.

Row 1: Gunn, Khachigan, Linden, Stahl, Mimms, Boynton, Snell, Hanna; Row 2: Coach Katina, Stewart, Friis-Mikkelsen, Reach, Laine, Telander; Row 3: Harris, Kelley, Wiswell, Kettle, Brock, Felton, Haile; Row 4: Seaman, Crowley, Hook, Beirne, McKellip, McIlrevey; Row 5: Barrett, Coach Kuhns, Fisher, Hart.

WRESTLING

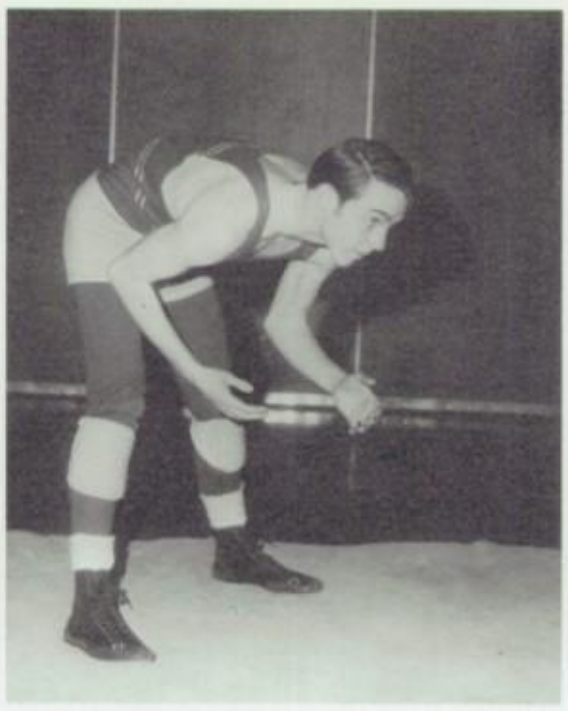
The wrestling team, under the direction of Coach Don Kuhns, started its strenuous workouts late in November. In preparation for our first meet, January 8, the team took on, in scrimmage, schools way above our league. On January 8, our first C.W.L. dual meet was held and Bronxville emerged the winner, as we did in six out of ten C.W.L. contests.

The captains, Carney Mimms and Ralph Boynton, led the team to triumphs beyond imagination. On January 19, with an outstanding effort, Bronxville tied Dobbs Ferry, and on February 4, Bronxville defeated Hastings, a school never before beaten by a Bronco wrestling team.

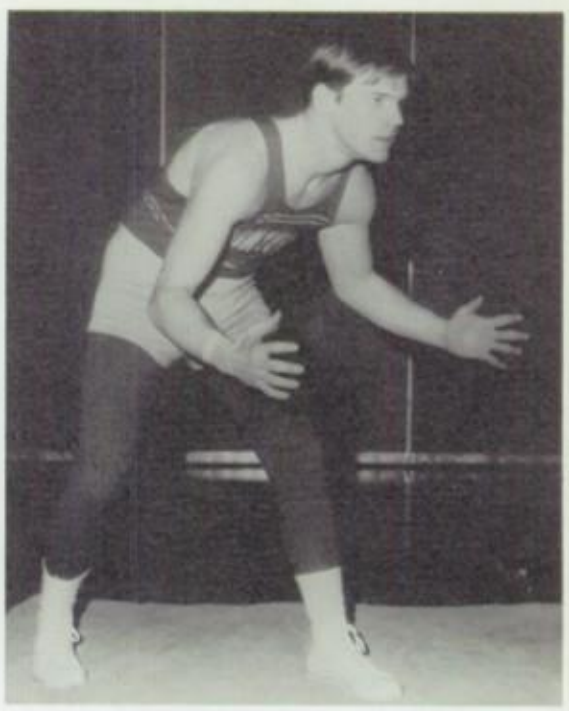
In the Dobbs Ferry Tournament, the grapplers won third place, only one point out of second. Then on January 30, the Broncos took second by only two points.

Returning senior lettermen of the starting twelve were Glenn Khachigan, Gene Linden, Chris Snell, Carney Mimms, Regis Hanna, and John and Ralph Boynton. And in the hardy 180 pound class was Jeff Stahl. These seniors leave behind a promising group of Frosh, Soph, and Junior talent which will surely carry on the tradition of a winning season for the Bronco Wrestlers.

Ralph



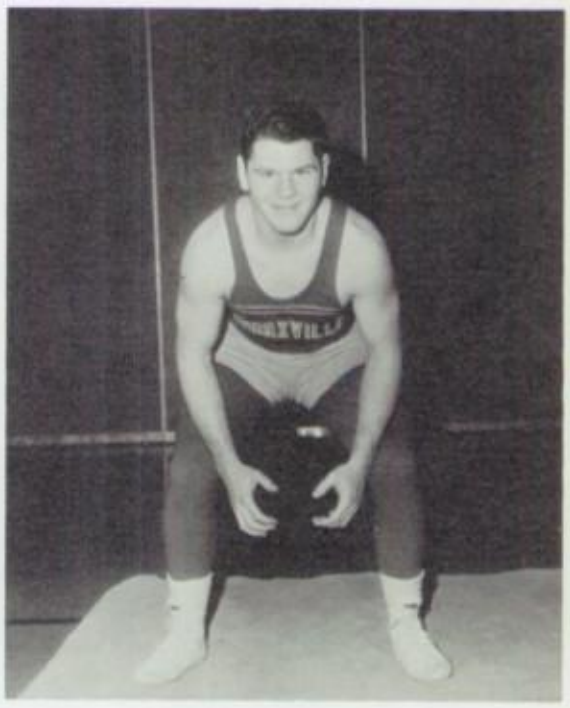
Brad



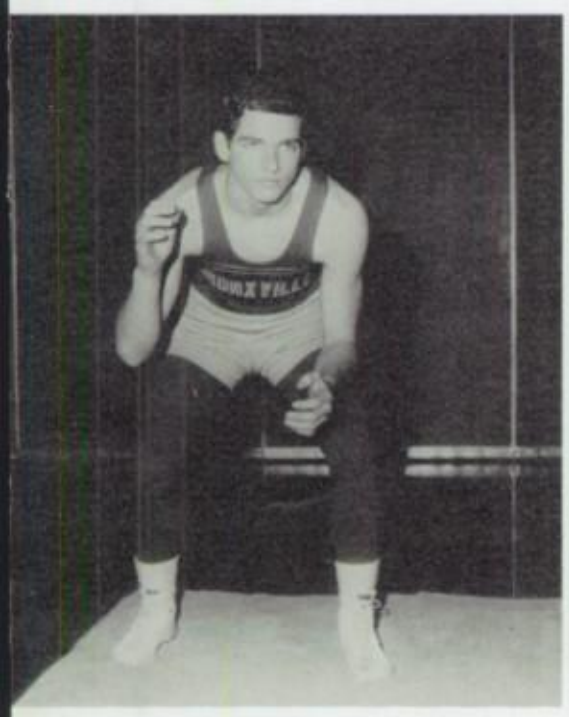
Jeff

Chris

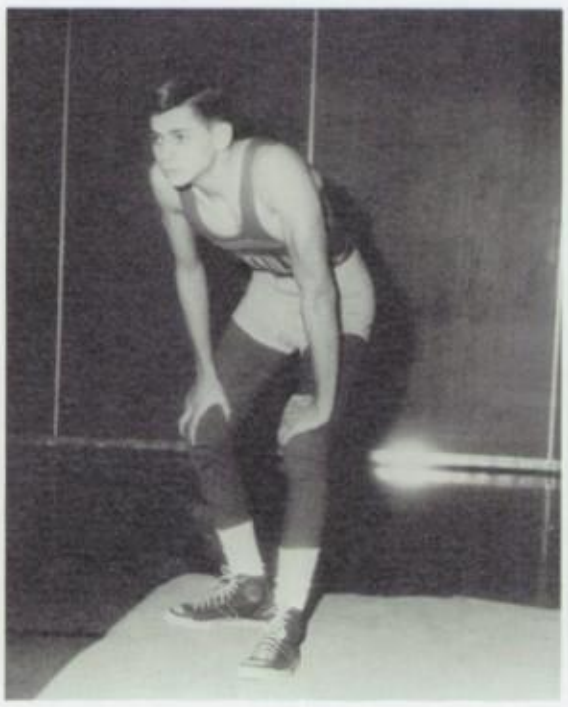
Eugene



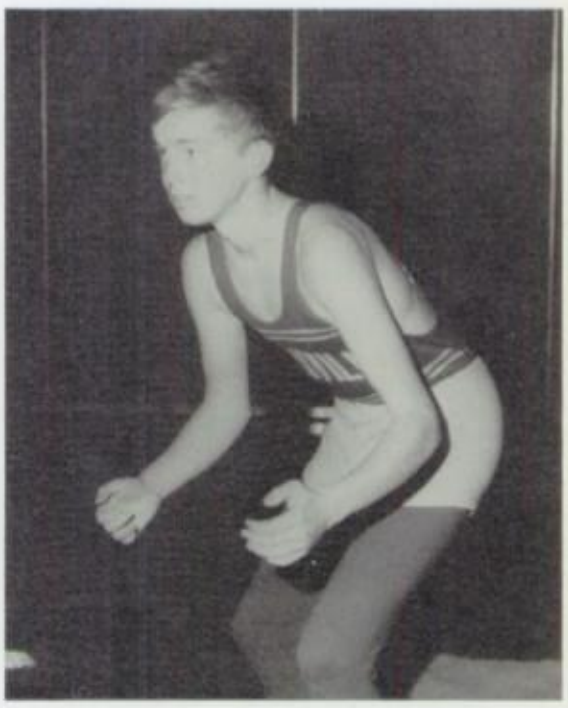
Regis



Carney



Glenn



Inge

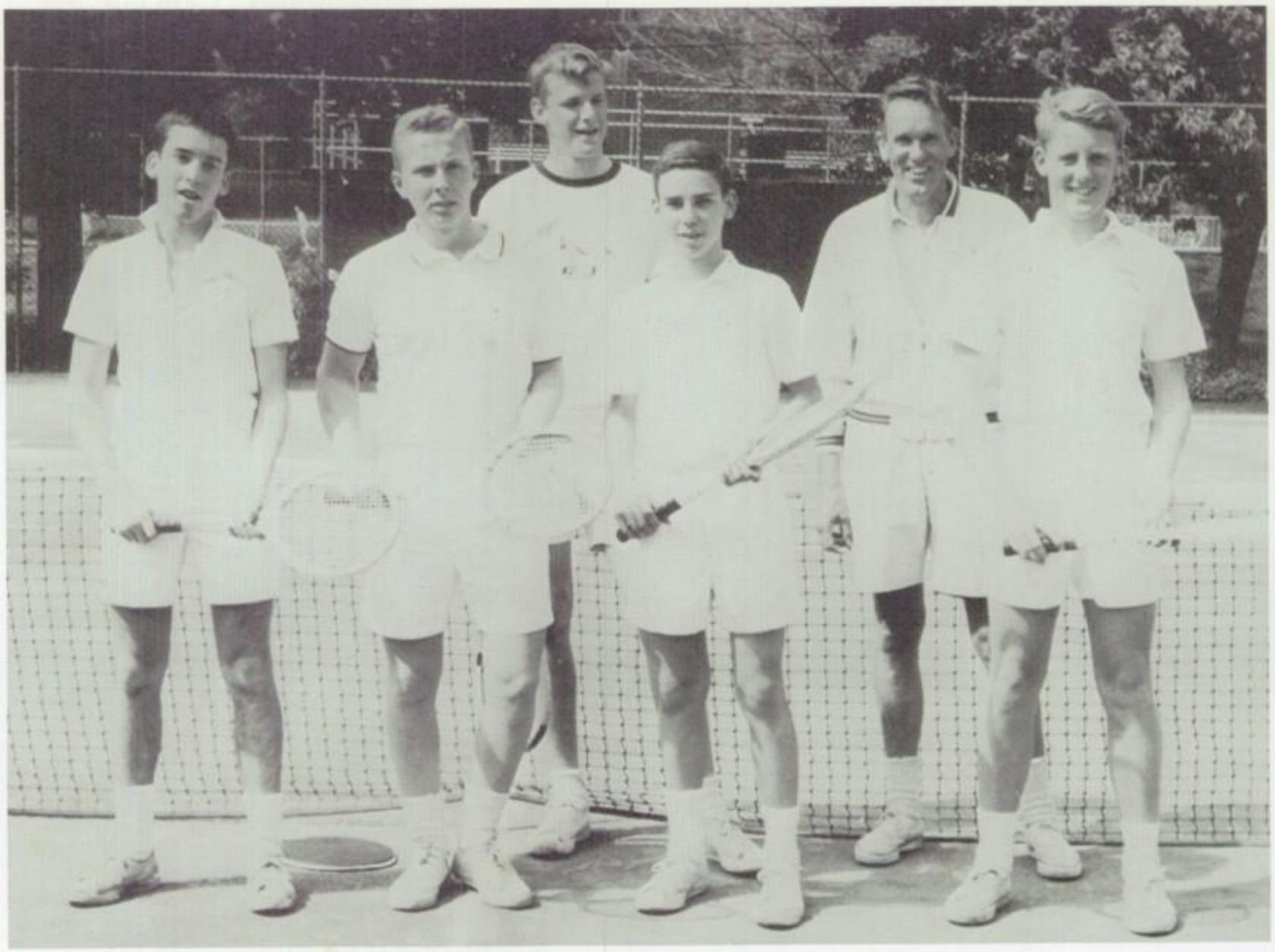
Row 1: Coach Green, L. Winant, Eastman, Walker, Austin, Gray, R. Haile, Stahl, Tyler, Goodbody, Brock; Row 2: Byrne, Netter, E. Winant, Garner, Dusseau, Colmer, Campion, Nesbit, Kettle; Row 3: Sloane, Dennison, L. Coleman, Chaltain, Doyle, G. Coleman, Calhoun, C. Haile, Jessup, Pettee, Laine.

TRACK

Row 1: Nelson, Kantack, Sullivan, McElyea, Renner; Row 2: Coach Zidik, Sargent, Stewart, Byford-Brown.

BASEBALL

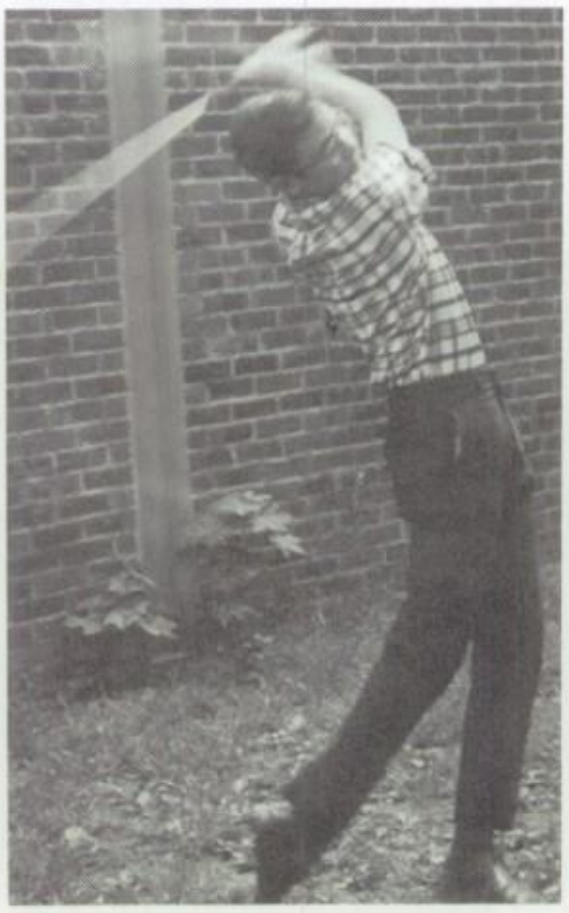
TENNIS



Dugan, Gregory, Wallace, DuVal, Coach Porter, Spaidal.

GOLF

Coach Fearon

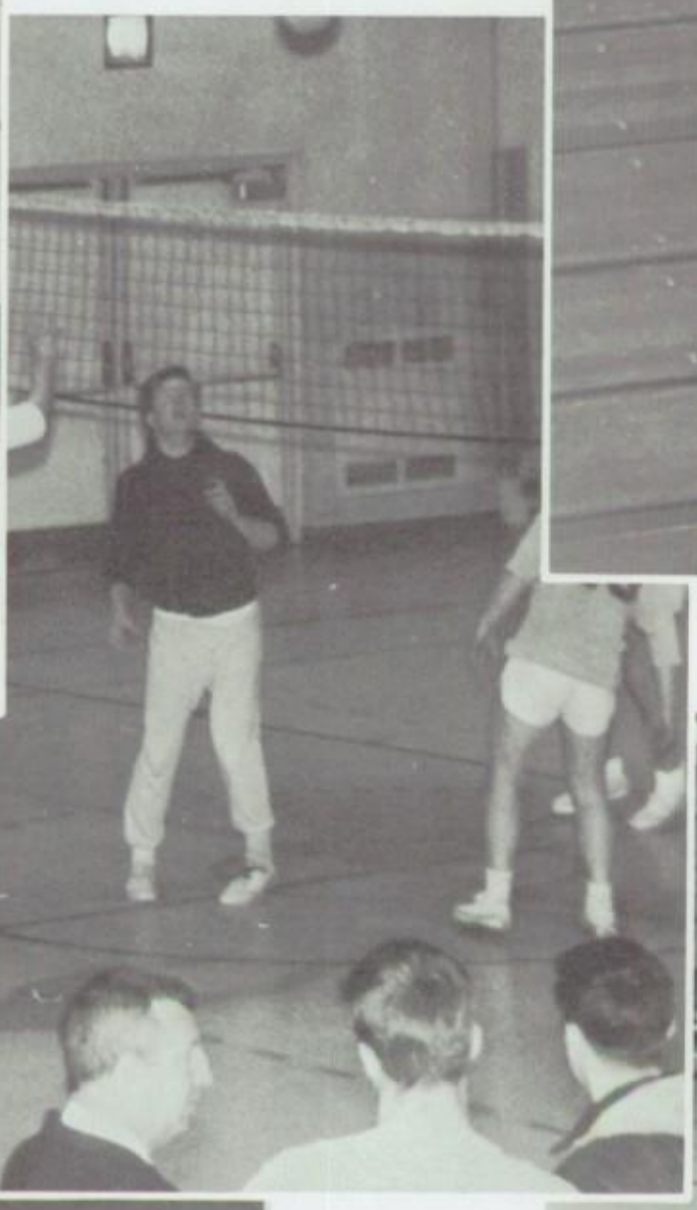


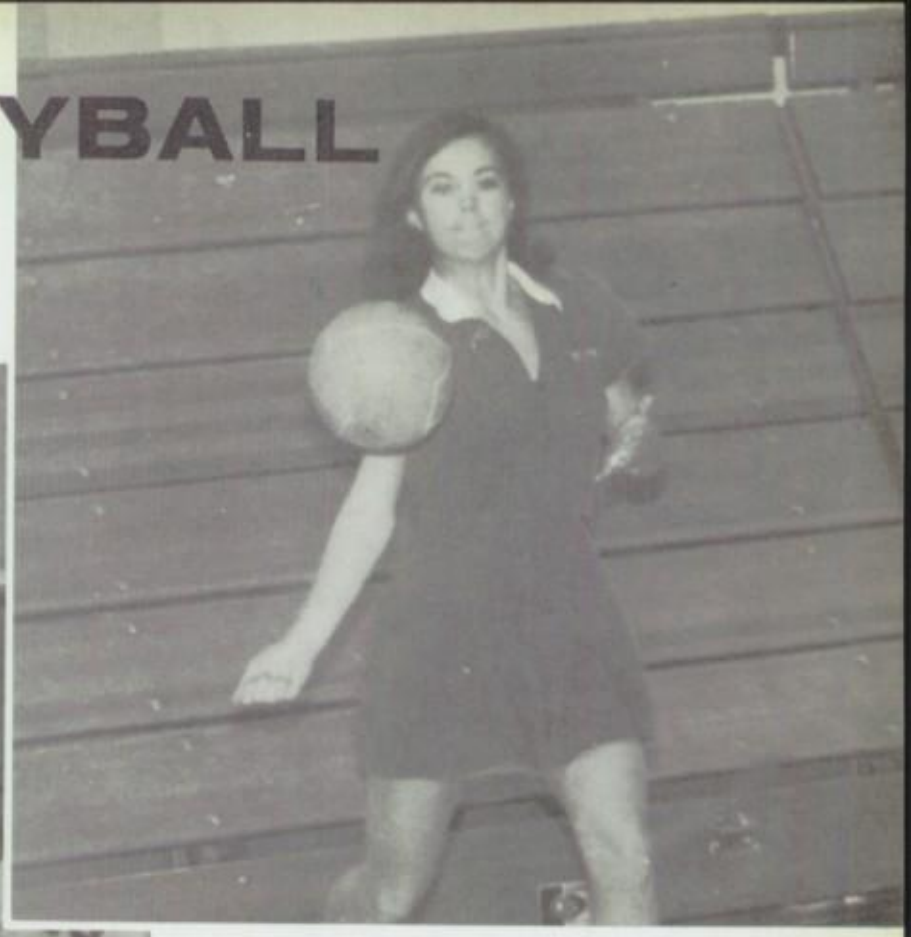
Geoff

Demie

HOMEROOM VOLLEYBALL

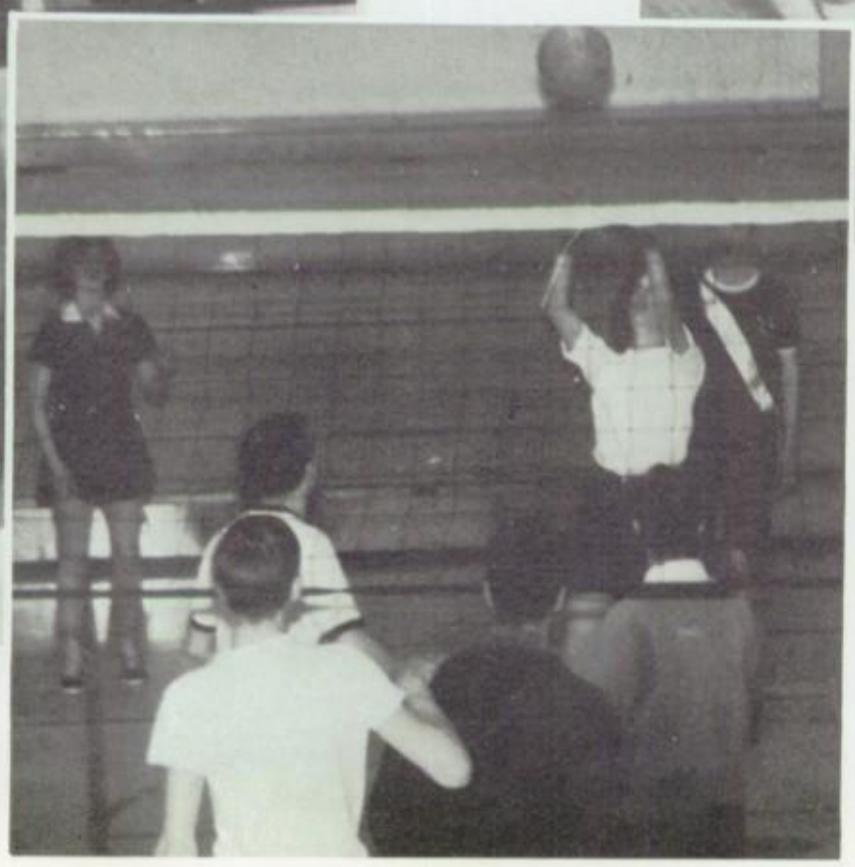
Don't panic, Andy, the girls are coming!





The Weaker Sex?

"What d'ya mean I'm a 90 lb. weakling?"



"Why don't you just take over?"

"Let's *Monkey*!"

"Get out of the way . . ."

CHEERLEADERS

Kneeling Porterfield, Jones, Holland, Russell; Standing: Rogliano, Turner, Saudek, Pitman, Teipel, Smith, Patt.

TWIRLERS

Row 1: Johnson, Deacon, Pearl, Karlen, Garner; Row 2: Madison, Pomphrey, Quisenberry, Linden, Leslie.

SOCCER CHEERLEADERS

Left to right: Black, Paul, Coley, Rosengrant, Myers, Brock, Smith.

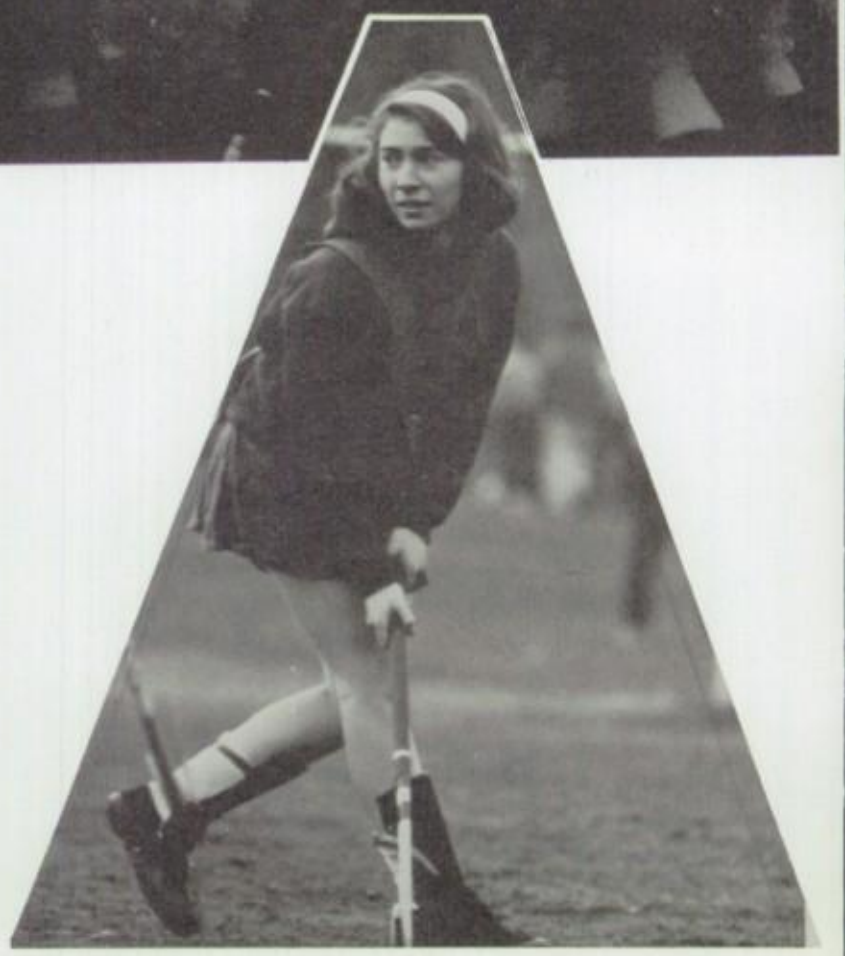
LEADER'S CLUB

Seated: Cherney, Kuhns, Russell, Works, Finley; Standing: Rogliano, Hufnagel, Jones, Porterfield, Miss Nilles, Barer, Manser, Copenhaver.

PRESIDENTS RUSSELL AND HAILE

VARSITY CLUB

Seated: Gregory, Winant, Haile, Mimms, Welch; Standing: Netter, Sponger, R. Boynton, Sargent.



DEBBY JONES
ALL-BRONXVILLE HOCKEY TEAM

Row 1: Montgomery, Holland, Kuhns, Teipel, Barer, Pacini, W. Jones, Mitchell, D. Jones, Paul, Sullivan, Porterfield, Russell; Row 2: Lawyer, McCoy, S. Smith, Adolph, Hoffman, Sittig, Ritzinger, Karlen, Thorsen, Crawford, Stewart; Row 3: Miss Nilles, Lawrence, Daley, Mawicke, Wallace, Bouton, McBean, Pomphrey, Ashley, Billo, Moses, Black, LaCava; Row 4: Leslie, McGrail, Scholten, Netter, Rogliano, Carter, Beirne, Hilton, Ivey, Copenhaver, Forker, Goodman, Mattimore, Hufnagel, Welch.

HOCKEY

With enthusiasm Carol McCoy spurred her team to the intramural championship, which led off the fine season. Trying to match the BRONCOS, the Honor Squad fought hard for an undefeated season, and emerged with a 12-1-1 record.

The First Team, captained by Debby Jones and Margaret Mitchell, dropped the first game of the season to Chappaqua, but went on to win the next three. Sue Hoffman and Wendy Thorsen rallied the Second Team to a no-loss season, and Frances Ashley and Kathy Bouton led an undefeated squad. Dede Beirne and Jessica Carter spurred the Fourth Team to a no-loss season.

Bronxville made an impressive showing at the Stuyvesant Playday in Greenwich, where Debby Jones as center forward, and Debby Teipel as left halfback were named to the First All-County Team, and center half Margaret Mitchell and left inner Wendy Jones were named as reserves.

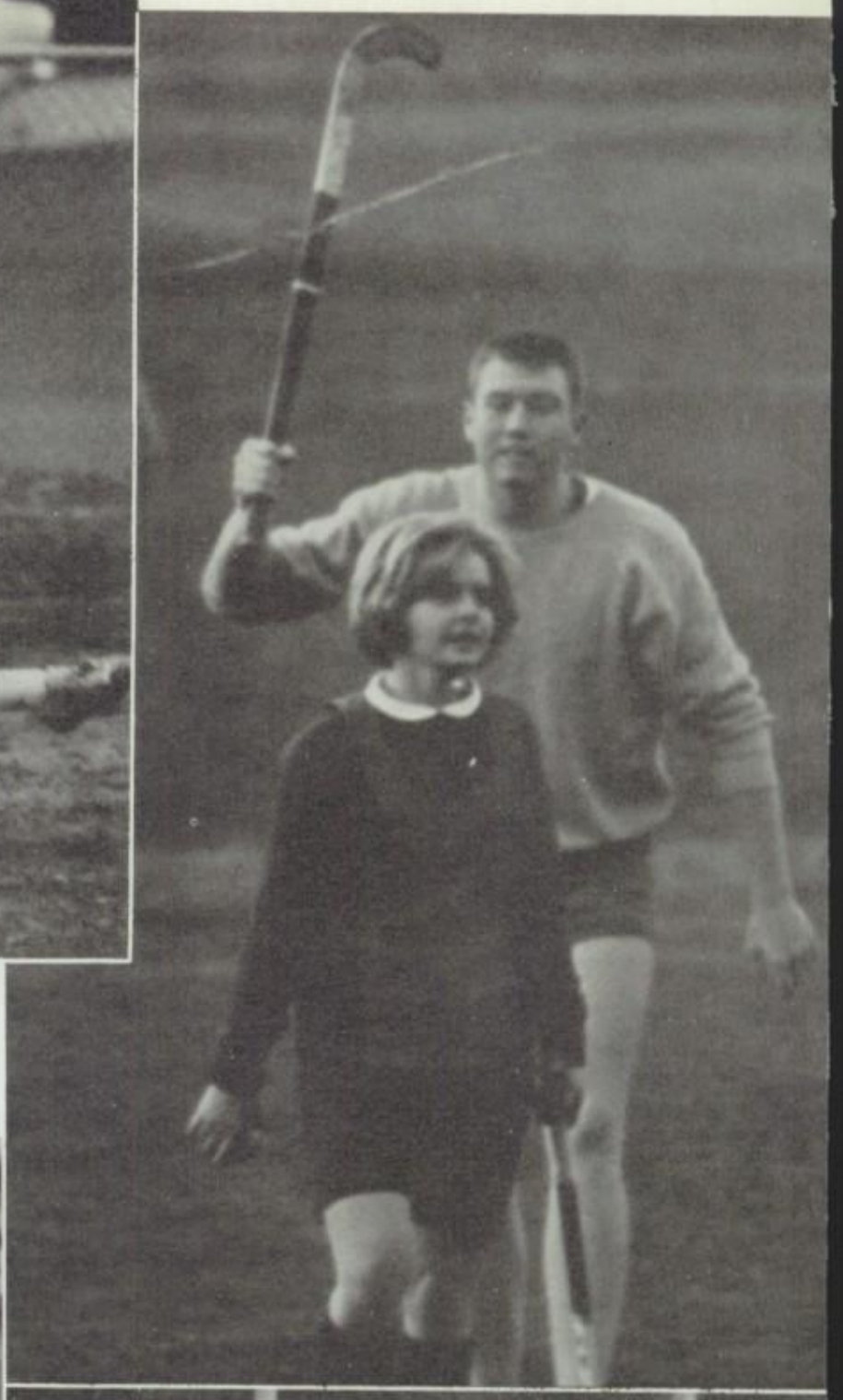
Thanks to the superior leading of this year's Leader's Club, there were several worthwhile innovations in this hockey season. Numerous parents and boys came and cheered loudly at the home games, especially at the Pelham match on Armistice Day. Perhaps the boys had ulterior motives in coming to the games; they picked up enough pointers to beat the girls in the Boy-Girl matches.

SCOREBOARD

	1	2	3	4
CHAPPAQUA	L	W	W	W
PELHAM	W	W	W	T
SACRED HEART	W	W		
SCARSDALE	W	T	W	

Debby T., Wendy, Margaret, Debby J.

"I can take just so much!"



"Me and my shadow."

"I hear you're a forward center! Are you free Saturday night?"

On your ear, Señor?

VOLLEYBALL HONOR SQUAD

Seated: Carter, Wallace, Porterfield, Smith, Adolph, Rogliano; Kneeling: Mawicke, Ivey, Copenhaver, Ashley, Philips, S. Smith, Works; Row 3: Miss Nilles, LaCava, Manser, Hoffman, Petersen, Chace, Brubaker, Lawyer, Russell, Peters, Kuhns, Moore, Hassert; Row 4: Dean, Pomphrey, Daley, McLain, McGrail, Sinnot, Stewart, Maynard, Harris, Quisenberry, Madison, Linden.

VOLLEYBALL

Enthusiasm marked intramural volleyball. After extra games, Andrea Deacon's team bowed to Carol McCoy's in the final playoff.

The enthusiasm and keen spirit of competition continued through the honor squad tryouts and games. After many decisions, Miss Nilles picked the teams and we chose the captains: Amanda and Cindy on the first team, Candy on the second, Julie on the third, and Kathy, and Frances Moore on the fourth.

The season was a winning one; along with the usual character we built a thirst for victory. We entertained many spectators, and the side line rooting kept us playing spiritedly. But most of all, we remember the fun.

Row 1: Ferris, C. Smith, Mawicke, Wallace, Barer, Cumpston, Adolph; Row 2: Works, Copenhaver, Ivey, Jones, Chaltain, Thorsen, Paul, B. Smith, S. Smith; Row 3: Miss Bongard, Manser, Daley, Billo, Petersen, Lawyer, Quisenberry, Pomphrey, Maynard, McCoy.

BASKETBALL HONOR SQUAD

After Sue Hoffman's intramural team won the after-school basketball championship, the honor squad was ready to begin their vigorous training schedule. Once again the squad was under the leadership of Coach Bongard. The girls thought cramming the practices and games into a short three week span would produce a sure victory season. This proved a good philosophy—the season was successful.

The first team, captained by Ann Wallace and Rose Barer, won three of the four games. They beat White Plains, B'ville's arch-enemy, for our first triumph over that school in a number of years. The height on the team was a big asset to their success.

The second team, captained by Betsy Smith and Ronnie Paul, was undefeated. They proved that even the shorter girls are good basketball players.

Sue Hoffman and Betsy Finley were third team captains. After dropping the first two games they went on to win the last two. Some boys thought the large turnout for girls' basketball was because of the refreshments served after each game. If this was the reason, the girls combined good refreshments with success and kept their figures too!

	Edgemont	White Plains	Rye Neck	Chappaqua
First Team	W	W	L	W
Second Team	W	W	W	W
Third Team	L	L	W	W

TENNIS

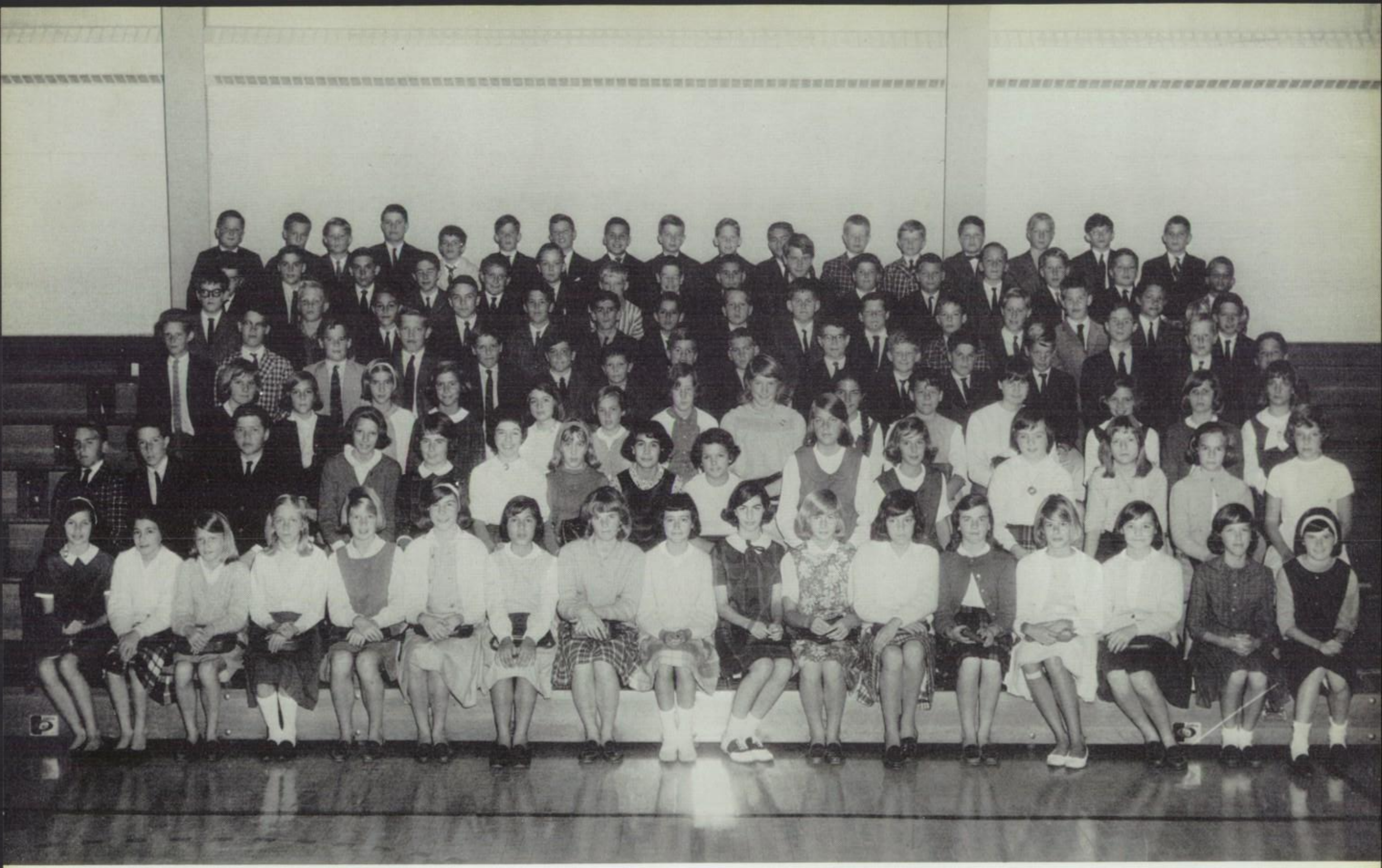
TENNIS HONOR SQUAD

Seated: D. Jones, Billo, Turner; Kneeling: Holland, Paul, W. Jones, Thorsen; Standing: Ivey, Ware, Adolph, Wallace, Porterfield.

Number One Singles: Ronnie

Number One Doubles: Marcia and Debby

UNDERCLASSMEN



Row 1: Murphy, Robertson, Oman, Merrill, Barrett, Masters, Reid, Pennebaker, Morgan, Sheldon, Guild, Stebinger, Johnson, Carleton, Seaman, Fitch, Brennan; Row 2: Johnson, Gilbert, Gavert, Ferris, Percival, Seavey, Munro, Lubrano, Haynes, Evans, Inman, Rhoads, Burbank, Dekker, Shaw; Row 3: Swan, Marshall, Doyle, Miller, Barrell, Bond, DePuy, Byford-Brown, Warren, Kern, McVicar, Balrett, Stewart, Duval; Row 4: Tovell, Brown, LaSalle, Bulkley, Kantack, Honsaker, Leslie, Ferguson, Leslie, Montgomery, Gray, Fannon, Guzzardi, Emmons, Hays, Irwin; Row 5: Smith, McClintock, Barta, Carroll, Buell, Doyle, Rocco, Pass, Hooder, Pascale, Halliday, Hays, Ingalls, Alston, White: Row 6: Mitchell, Thorn, Knight, Murray, McKay, Brickley, Zepp, Mitchell, Pacini, Benedict, Haynes, Hinkel, Green, Beman, Snyder, Westfall; Row 7: Neuhardt, Stone, Leary, Tilton, Carter, Lawrence, Hall, Kurpis, McCabe, Van Kirk, Megargel, Collins, Plumley, Carlson, Hart, Clark.

CLASS OF '7

We felt somewhat demoted after being the rulers of the elementary school, and we were a little hesitant about the first day of school after hearing stories from former seventh graders. But we were relieved after we met our teachers: Mrs. McSpadden, Mrs. Lynch, Mr. Hemberger, Mr. Porter, and Mr. Reynolds, who had returned after a year of sabbatical leave.

After the first few days of becoming acquainted with everyone and everything, we found that we really did belong. We bounced back and forth from school, to home, to football games, to fun-filled teen centers, and then back to school again.

Suddenly out of nowhere came the mid-year exams. Fortunately, we survived, and they hadn't spoiled our school spirit. We rooted and cheered at the top of our lungs every Tuesday and Friday.

"Ruddigore," the seventh grade operetta, was a great success. Very quickly we caught spring fever, and all too soon we faced final exams. So ended our first great year at B.H.S.

O

Row 1: McVicar, Ferguson, Ashley, Walbolt, Reyes, Ferris, Bosshold, Kroll, Evans, Bassett, Sottile, Conway, Rettig, Whedon, Fleming; Row 2: Maitland, Yates, de Zalduando, Gill, Fix, Clausen, Rogliano, Whelan, Campion, D. Peters, Doyle, M. Peters, Spencer, Wilson, Hessey, Pratt, Hine: Row 3: P.A. Murray, Gandolfo, Bonelli, Ince, Beacham, Panks, Norris, Tucker, Miller, Stevens, McBean, Loucks, LaCava; Row 4: Stewart, Merrill, Ribbing, Hill, Berry, Atkins, P. Warren, Pam Murray, Buschman, Larson, Heofgen, Hathaway, Kebler, Favent, Daly, Alston; Row 5: von Schigen, Ayres, Ulm, Ware, Alvarez, Ra. Gannon, Stoddard, Hall, Hinshaw, den Hartog, Laine, van den Gerg, Moore, Rhodin, Brickley; Row 6: Curley, Southall, Ingalls, Barnes, Pittman, R. Pitman, Coughlin, Wentzel, Hurwitz, Priddle, M. Warren, Jacobson, Weir, Van Kirk, Ensign, S. Pitman; Row 7: Parker, Ely, Edelman, Riehm, Denniston, Scherer, Guild, Luckey, Conley, Fernald, Schoen, Walker, Carlson, Pettee, Hoefer, Howell.

CLASS OF '69

As we entered the Bronco doors in September, we felt as if we had grown up. Right away we became acquainted with a new team of homeroom advisors: Doc Edgemon, Mrs. Tucker, Mrs. Willis, Light Ray Colasuonno, Colonel Hawkins, and in case of special problems, Mr. Manders and Doctor Misner.

We got off to a great start when a large number of our ranks landed on the Honor Roll and a highly athletic group on the Honor Squads. Meanwhile, we attended all the games of the exalted and never-to-be-forgotten Varsity Football Team and yelled to the cry of "Eight's Our Fate."

Just before the second quarter, we journeyed to Williamsburg to relive history and to hack it up away from home. Then we were tested, and quizzed, and tested some more, and finally graded.

Along with Christmas came the snow, basketball, and skiing. In snow we enjoyed many a snowball fight. In basketball the eighth grade broke down the barriers and beat the freshman team. Of course the Varsity played valiantly even though they were beaten once or twice. In skiing we had no major casualties, which disappointed some of our bloodthirsty comrades.

While the mid-years tended to lower our spirits, we trudged onward to meet the long, pre-spring pull with many an "I'll do better next time!" With May and baseball our spirits rose again to keep up with the temperatures. Even finals could not darken our outlook for a carefree summer and a return to our rightful power of leadership.

As we look back we remember these and many other symbols of a great year.

"See, we do set our hair!"

. . . MEANS GOOD BREAD

The Group

Snap—Crackle—Pop!

"Back at the Farm . . ."

"Deuces wild with one-eyed Jacks and suicide Kings."

"Officer, Rosie is at it again!"

The Yearbook's Annual "Sleeping Beauty" Pose

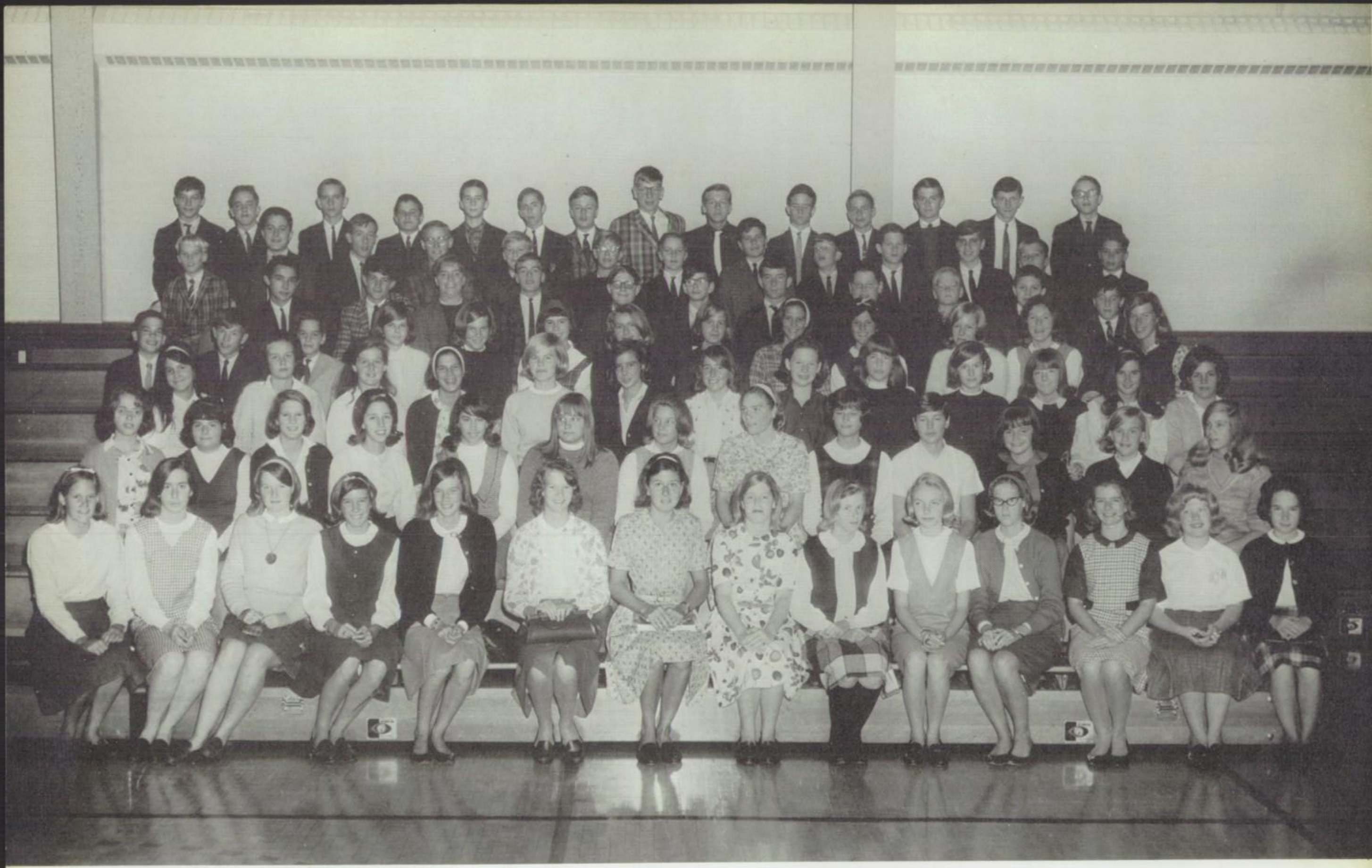
"Who's seasick?"

"She's crazy!"

"Make me!"

Scratch That!

"Try shutting it slowly."



Row 1: Cronquist, Bascom, Works, Schramm, Savage, Snider, Duchini, Hays, Cash, Arthur, Weissner, Tether, Protzman, Dekker; Row 2: Rendall, Baker, Stoddard, Barnes, Carideo, Fastiggi, Cruikshank, Sturtevant, McCoy, Cram, Bouton, Cromwell, Wilson, Gregory; Row 3: Honsaker, Ware, Lawson, Carter, Stahl, Sargent, Gibbs, Van Kirk, Cleland, Mack, Hoffman, Byrne, Thorn; Row 4: Larrabee, Ransom, Thorsen, Carleton, Burnett, Stanton, Tofanelli, Patt, Danik, Pearl, Keefe, Tase, Pratt; Row 5: Seaman, Hutton, McKellip, Ketchum, Chase, Hart, Luckey, Pascal, Barrett, Garner, Hessey; Row 6: Tippett, Alling, Rogers, Weidmann, Fischer, Fairchild, Sparrer, Detro, Schultz, Isleib, Hymes, Christiansen, Hall; Row 7: Thompson, Jensen, James, Jorgensen, Kruse, Sachs, Ruegsegger, Coster, Beirne, Luckey, Haynes, Austin, Rosenquest, Terry.

CLASS OF '68

The Class of '68 reigned over the junior high. We started school with groans, but we settled right in place after about a week with our new advisors: Mr. Eaton, Mrs. Eggleton, Mr. Morrison, Mrs. Pitela, and Mr. Thompson.

Our resolutions for straight A +'s faded, but our attendance at teen center rose. Quite a few freshmen went out for sports, and since we are a highly coordinated class, the honor squads were successful as well as large.

In November we scrambled to find roommates for Williamsburg and tackled a collection of books on colonial life. The trip was a blast even though we have to admit that we really did learn a lot.

We slaved over mid-years and were rewarded (?) with marks—some high, some low—but most fell in between. The "dark week" was not so dark after all.

The third quarter went by in a cloud of broken ski poles, hot chocolate, and homework. The tests and quizzes were tough, but we had expected that. We didn't worry too much about report cards; after all, aren't we tops?

Spring brought the usual burst of fever, sometimes real, but nothing like the cold and flu epidemic of January.

Final Exams. We studied.

Amid a flurry of summer departures, the Class of '68 split up once again. "Clara Cool," "Charley Clod," and "Samantha Snob," along with the rest of us, were ready for a two month vacation and reunion in September.

The Senior Class doesn't know what it's missing!

"Nothing can hurt my Williamsburg hat!"

"NOW HEAR THIS ! !"

"I forgot to blot my lipstick."

Turn your back and maybe he'll go away.

"Walk Right In; Sit Right Down . . ."

"Fill me in on that!"

"What was that snide remark?"

"Yeah, that's my brother, what of it?"

"The heck with the British!"

"There goes my sister . . ."

"I'm the greatest!"

Row 1: Gabbert, Celto, Lawson, Dirksen, McLain, Scholten, Conley, Leslie, Comstock, Rand, Gerretsen, Denniston, Walter, Goodman; Row 2: Welch, Benedict, Rockwell, Johnson, Pyrke, Thorpe, Hill, Ingalls, Mattimore, Harriss, Hilton, Chaltain, Maynard, Fleming; Row 3: Scherer, Harper, Holbrook, Jaysane, Sutton, Oswald, Forker, Power, Alexander, Kurpis, Hempstead, Goodbody, Row 4: Nichols, Daley, Seaman, Mawicke, Finley, Madison, Hufnagel, Quisenberry, Calhoun, Patt, Garner, Rogliano, Netter; Row 5: Valmas, Haile, Rettig, Merrill, Maloney, Linder, Felton, Ross, Plumley, O'Riordan, Rhodin, Littell, Mimms, McIlrevey; Row 6: Smith, Horohoe, Wiswell, Kennedy, Saunders, Quayle, Barrett, Ely, Brown, Kettle, Brock, Nichols, Heiss, Cumpston; Row 7: McKay, R. Doyle, Mish, Ware, Aufiero, Wald, O'Connor, Callahan, Chace, Whyte, Porterfield, P. Doyle, Harriss, Nesbit, Yates.

SOPHOMORE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Seated: Brock, President Haile; Standing: Comstock, Rogliano.

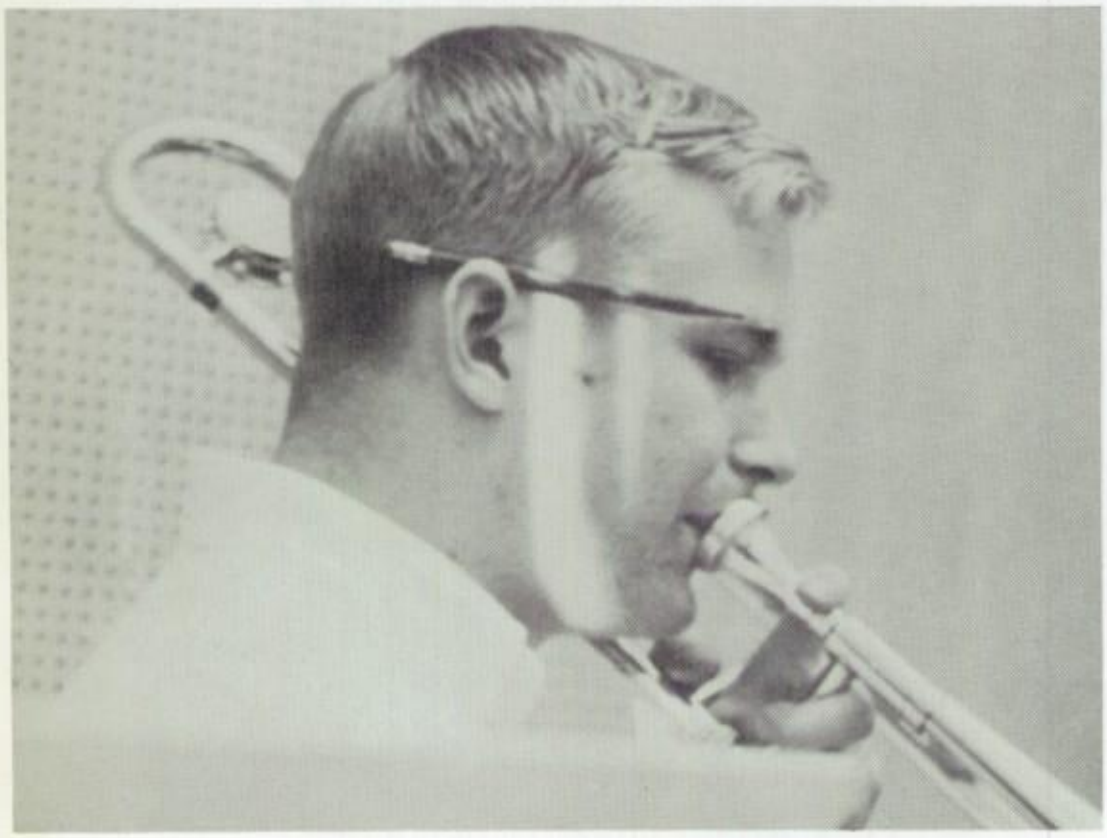
Well, it's all over. The report cards yet to come will only be an anticlimax. It wasn't really an earth-shaking year; we did all the things any sophomore class is supposed to do, and a little bit more, too. Look back in any yearbook and it will all be there: the football, basketball, and hockey games where everyone played and cheered his hardest; the class elections; the arguments over the class ring; the Christmas and Easter vacations; the teen centers and dances; the operetta; the athletic and scholasic assemblies where our class was well represented; and the final exams. Also, our sophomore class has made the awful discovery that college isn't so far in the future as it used to be.

Perhaps our class sounds like every other sophomore class, but this isn't true. We entered this year as a group of friends and rivals—all of us different, but all together. We competed differently, studied differently, hacked differently, and even managed to get into trouble differently. Nevertheless, we were ourselves, and we never lost that feeling. Maybe everybody else thought we were just another sophomore class, but we knew that we were unique. We had our successes and our failures, but either way, we always pulled through in the end. Sure we changed a lot; we're not the same individuals who started school last September. But no matter what happens to us, we'll always be a class; we don't know what we've got that made us so special; we don't know what one would call it or how one would describe it. We guess it's what we are—the class of '67.

CLASS OF '67

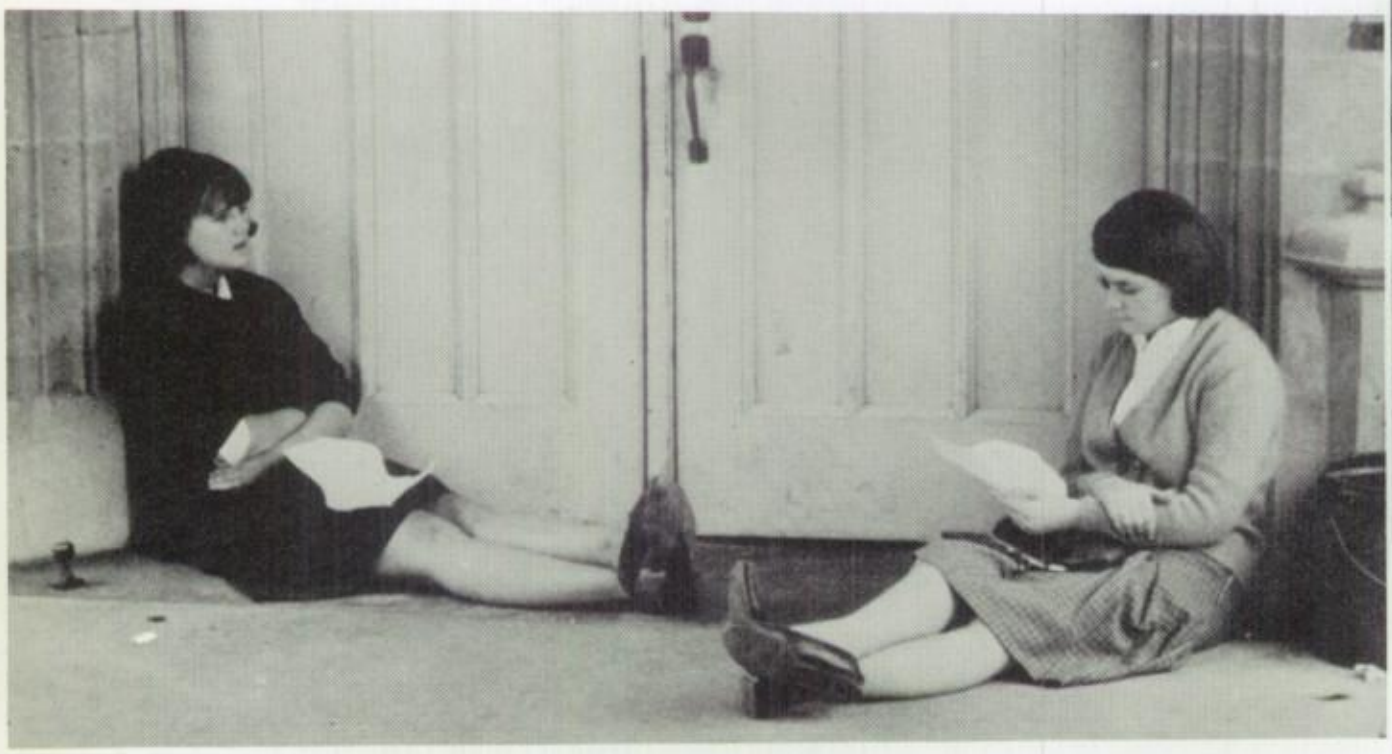
"Seven dollars on number ten in the fourth."

"Hi John, Chris, ah—er—Dick."



New Isometrics

Depthless Pathos



"Hey, isn't it Saturday?"

"I broke my Stradivarius!"

"I think I have a cavity."

"Have you heard about *New Head and Shoulders?*"

"I keep missing the drums!"

"More Pork Sausages, Ma!"

ROW 1: Kjartanson, Karlen, DeFrancesco, Black, E. Dean, Lubrano, Lawrence, K. Pitman, Pacini, Lacava, Piper, Richardson; Row 2: Saudek, DeFulgentiis, Kuhns, N. Stewart, Aitken, Reide, Sinnot, McCoy, McCabe, Lawyer, S. Smith, Jones, Hoffman; Row 3: Bosworth, Dancik, Linden, Works, Wallace, Copenhaver, Manser, Morgan, Moore, McBean, Sittig, Ivey, Adolph; Row 4: Calhoun, Landau, Tofanelli, Teipel, Deacon, Ashley, Turner, C. Smith, Billo, Thorsen, Whelan, Moses, Ritzinger; Row 5: Hall, Larrabee, Dusseau, McMahon, Schramm, Renner, Campion, Kantack, Minor, Shea, Winson, Goodbody; Row 6: K. Rabsey, Treleaven, Reetz, Kost, Ayres, Colmer, Myer, Leslie, Pettee, Dodge, Broderick, Jessup, Christie, R. Babsey, Baker; Row 7: Guidera, Friis-Mikkelsen, Duckworth, Laine, Murray, A. Stewart, McElyea, Sullivan, Chapman, Solomon, Reach, Spaidel, Duval, Hart, Thompson, Fannon.

JUNIOR EXECUTIVE COUNCIL
Seated: Manser, President Kantack, Renner; Standing: Calhoun, Saudek, Schramm.

under the apple boughs

so as not to confuse
i beg of you muse
to give me the might
to praise as i write
vintage sixty-six
we wanted to fix
our names on the walls
of your high hallowed halls
we wanted to be
in a way you could see
the class who would set
a new precedent
to quell the dissent
of our own management

while those around us were hustling and bustling
and hurrying for out of touch places
we stayed by our desks for better and worse
and hid the pain from our faces
for ultimate pain
exists in the brain
of which we had
a hundred fold scad

we were led in a way
by those who each day
the announcement would say
block guinee were nice to me
landis denyse both did suffice
with salt man from zululand

our leader like ming
was praised as a king
he ruled with the command
of a stern iron hand
but brought us together
with the grace of a feather
he enthralled all his peers
who lent him their ears
and when his words ceased
he'd established a peace
above and beyonda
the pax romana

like an idea with wings
we did many things
we played in all games
though i won't mention names
and topped the scroll
of the school honor roll
and presented a show
that made our name grow
and helped on committees
to serve school and city
and did all those things
you can do with strong wings

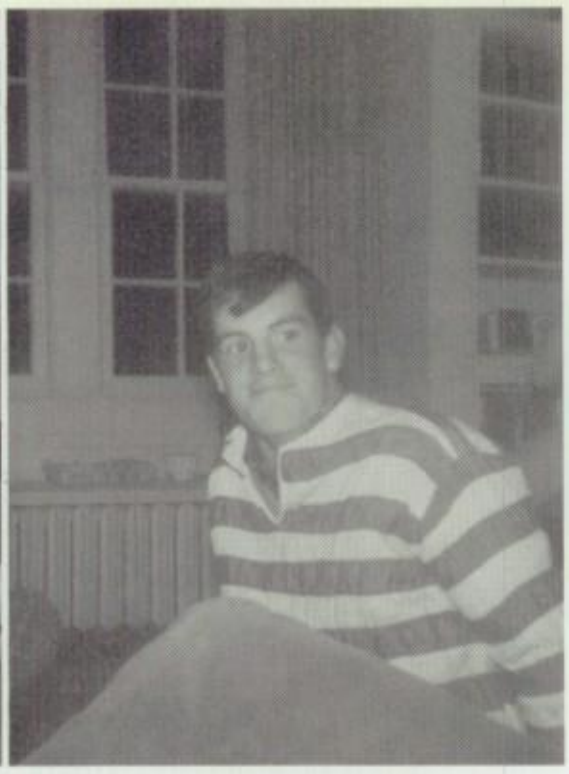
work work work work work work work work work work work
though our doubts often lurked
around every new jerk
who told us to work
we stuck to the job
and never did sob
over corn off the cob
the year hurried by
like the last prolonged sigh
of a dying house fly

we blinked once
a leaf brushed our eye
we blinked twice
the leaves had all died
we blinked thrice
the spring had stopped by
we blinked four
the school closed its door

seven eleven seven eleven
both of those numbers will send you to heaven
twelve twelve twelve twelve
who knows now what that number will tell

CLASS OF '66

Junior Sing-Sing



Reform School

Saturday Night

Hunt's Harem

"It gets pretty hot in the MIRROR office!"

Little Orbie

"I hate dates that keep me waiting!"

"If I win, you clean my basketball socks!"

"She told me that he told her that . . ."

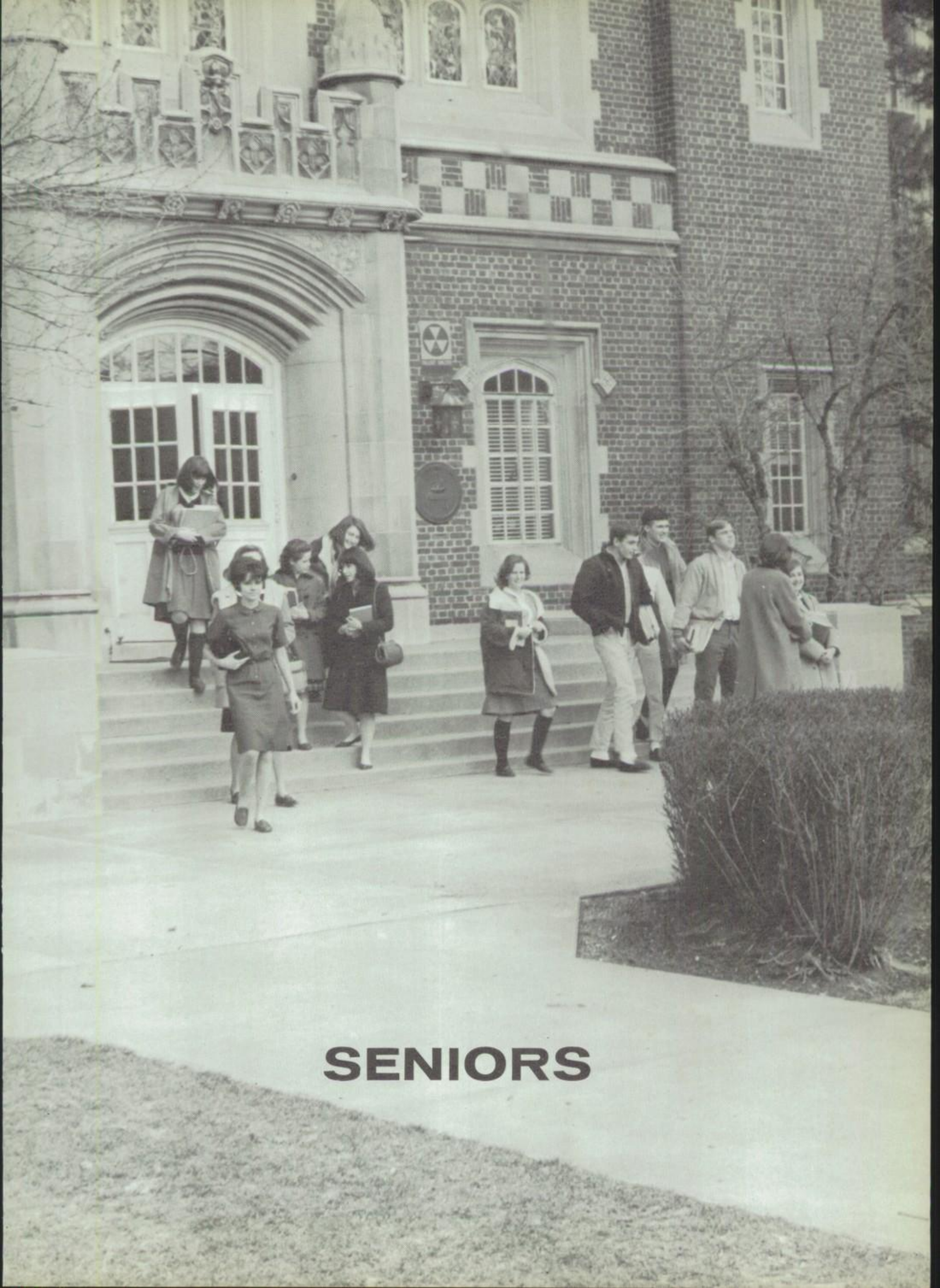
Happiness Is a Warm Jersey

"Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot . . ."

"If I go to school, I get a new car!"

"But Mr. Herd, his finger's stuck!"

"I can't get the stick out of my mouth."

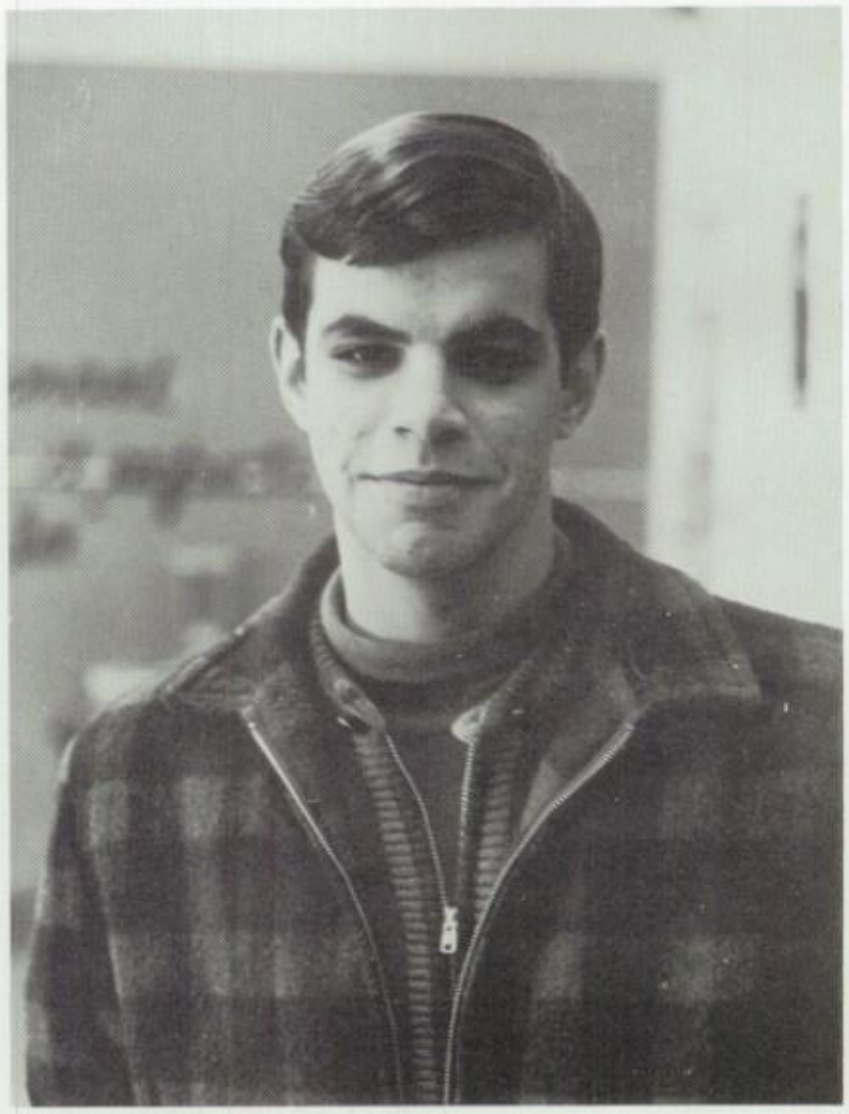


SENIORS

SENIOR EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

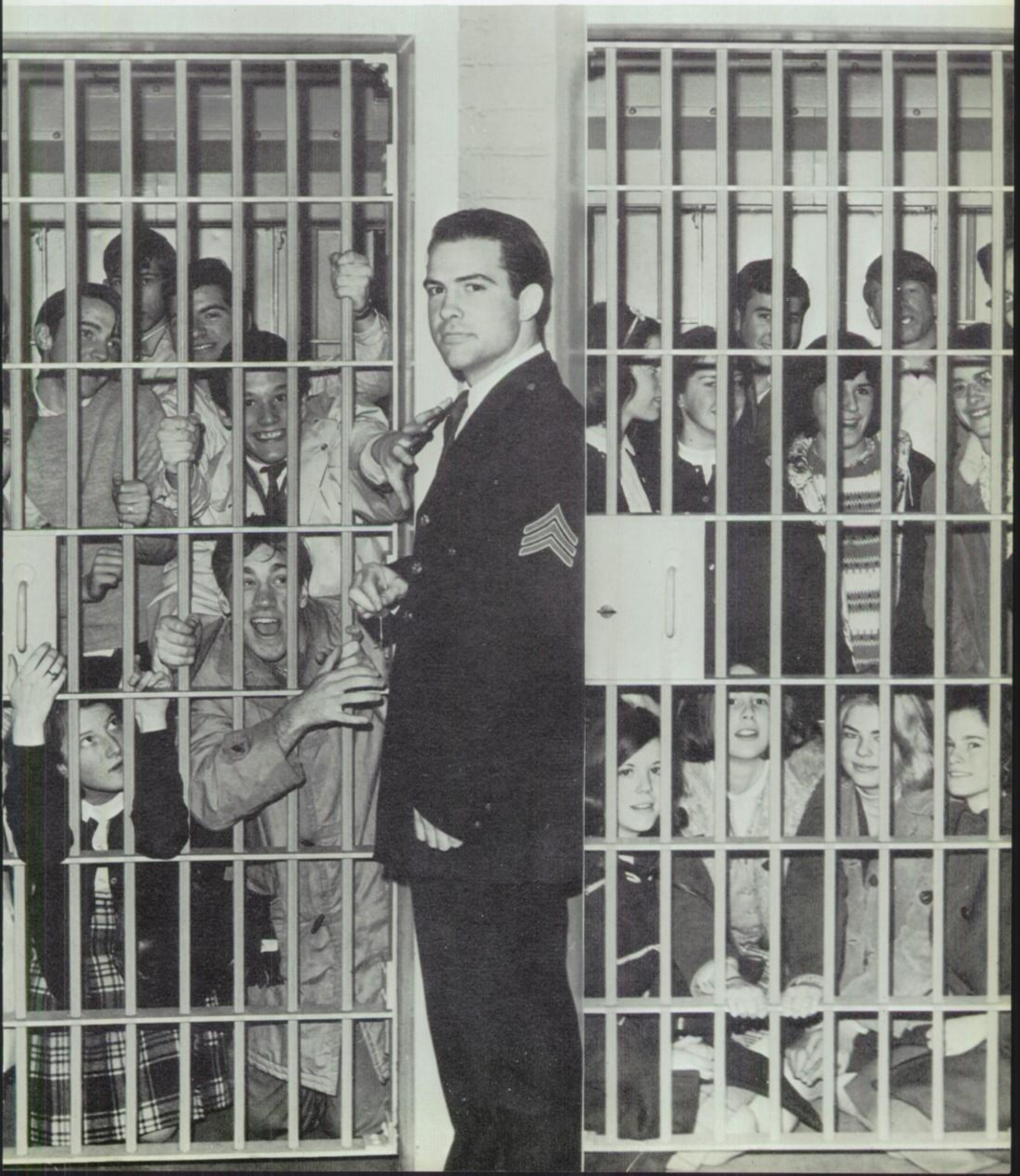
Seated: Vice President Nelson, Secretary Mitchell, President Gregory, Treasurer Boynton; Standing: Sargent, Laskey, Brubaker, Meyers, Rodrigues.

INGE



NELSON

ARRESTED: BEEBE



BOICE

LITTELL

MASSEY-HOTTEST ADVISORY

PERDEW

"Gimme a carrot and I'll stop!"

"Roller skates on my surf board? Are you kidding?"

"I just threw up in my purse."

Once again . . . R.S. The Magnificent . . .

"This is an *Early Bob Shelli.*"

"Try it!"

"Hi there!"

"A year in Europe would be good for you."

"Are you kidding? Oh, no!"

We greeted September, 1964, with anticipation mixed with the customary dread. Every one of us realized that all the things we were to do this year at B.H.S. would be for the last time.

"I'm censoring the P.S.S.C."

"Don't get wise!"

"Hi, Bets."

"Hey, did you hear about my new disease?"

"Can I give you a ride home?!!!"

"It's about time I handed in these sixth grade papers."

"What? What? Who? Who are you talking about?"

"Dear Barry . . ."

"No, Miss Boice, I will NOT raise my hand!"

"Mamma never had to call me twice for dinner."

Chick-in-a-basket

Under the stern command of President Gregory, who had learned a thing or two in England, our Executive Council began planning our social activities. Big Bob Nels, our Vice President (who was still recovering from kissing Miss Day) had been our Junior Class President and tipped Harry off on the problems of an executive. John Boynton, known for his stinginess, again controlled the capital. Margaret was back again as secretary and often interrupted letters to Dicky to take copious notes.

Ralph ruled the whole school, and worked like mad all year to fulfill his campaign promises.

"I do."

"Sometimes, I'd like to skip a few assemblies myself!"

"Have you been asked to the dance yet?"

"Don't call me Pocahontas!"

"And in 3 millimicro seconds . . ."

"This town isn't big enough for both of us!"

"I, too, am having a nice lunch."

We were fortunate to have two A.F.S. students as classmates. We loved Inge Telander's perpetual smile and Swedish manner. We quickly made friends with Nelson Rodrigues, who was always very easy to get acquainted with. Dikte and Karien added charm and beauty to our class. September witnessed Charlie Honsaker's departure for France, much to Mr. Littell's concern.

"Relax . . "

"SURE!"

"Cool it, again!"

"Hi, Boobie!"

"That was a close shave, Señor!"

"Here's a song I haven't heard yet!"

"My father's a shoe repairman—he saves souls!"

"My *GTO's* better'n your *Mustang.*"

"Chad, can you help me with this Chem Lab?"

From Russia with Love.

"Hurray for Horn & Hardart!"

"It's been a long time since I've done anything like this."

"Thank you for the dedication, girls."

This blonde's having fun!

Perhaps what our class will be most remembered for is the outstanding Bronco Train that rolled through eight straight to win the C.W.L. title and leave a 14 game winning streak. No one would question the players' individual skills, and we had more than one hero, as the awards and honors attest, but the fantastic spirit and loyalty of the team made them truly unbeatable. The whole school talked fooball all week and cheered loudly every Saturday. And we Seniors were the proudest of all.

The season began with the shortest but most spirited Pep Rally in history. The night of our first victory, glorious thoughts of things to come made the Welcome Dance a success and a celebration.

"I'm going home and rest."

"I just broke my cuticle."

"I'm cool."

"Any candidates for Trading Post modeling?"

"Cool it you creep and coexist!"

"John, geeve me a keese!"

"My digital computer says that Lynne and I are perfectly matched."

"Fabulous Frankie, he's a great big livin' dream . . ."

"UGLY!!!"

The night of our second victory we joyously attended the Senior Sing at Marcia's house. Chris Snell, master of ceremonies, entertained us with "fillers." *Ed. Note: B.S. Before Soupy. The girls sang a medley of original composition. Most everyone recognized the humor, except Harry, who was mortified every time he remembered it.

The Football Dance capped the tremendous season. The team, no longer bound to vows of abstinence, really celebrated.

While the boys had been working hard on the gridiron, the Senior girls were slaving under Coach Nilles in preparation for the Boy-Girl Hockey matches. Miss Nilles threw up her whistle in despair at the foul boys-er-boys' fouls.

"Regis, I'm warning you . . ."

"It's an All-Purpose Greeting Card!"

"You've got a point there!"

"I catch on fast."

"Saturday night's almost here . . ."

"I lost a contact in a red tubrous begonia!"

"From here, she looks mighty fine!"

"This is an atrocious caption."

The Pied Piper

"I left my pole in a vault."

We looked forward to Thanksgiving, as a short respite from the piles of homework, until Miss Boice, in her typical jovial manner, assigned a short term paper. We bade farewell to Jon Hill, gave him a Bronco jacket, and promised him a permanent place on the B'ville soccer team. Miss Guinee's math class threw a Patriotic Party and presented him with many useless remembrances, and a few Seniors even followed him to the boat to kiss him goodby.

"The limit of the bubble gum as zero approaches naught . . ."

"Meet ya' on the patio for a butt."

"What should I wear to the Indy 500?"

"What did you bo with the deers?"

"Mr. Saltman woke me up 4th period."

"Hey—it's Mr. Perdew, and he's got on a new tie!"

"I'll throw anything I want!"

"I hope Chuck's looking at the same star."

On December 11, the thumb-sucking, gurgling baby-Seniors attended a memorable Christmas Party. We all cooed over the Bouncing Boyntons, and chose Sally Schaeffer as the prettiest baby and John Dugan as the ugliest. After leap-frog, musical chairs, and duck-duck-goose, Santa arrived. Every Senior had the opportunity to sit on Señor Santa's lap and tell him exactly what he wanted for Christmas. And don't think the girls didn't take full advantage of the opportunity!

Vacation finally arrived, and on Christmas Eve we all stood at the foot of the Reformed Church hill to watch Margaret portray the Virgin Mary. Despite our vows to prepare ourselves for the final spurt of the semester and impress our colleges, we spent our time spreading holiday cheer. We began the New Year by cramming for exams, convinced that this was our "last chance."

"I can still smell that donkey!"

"1st base."

"Nothing's wrong; I'm only failing all my subjects."

"T-E-A-M and get the YEARBOOK out on time!!!"

"I just dropped my radio!"

"That's good, Sarge, ha ha, ha ha ha . . ."

". . . YOU!"

"I don't care."

"Yakety-yak, don't talk back . . ."

"Good evening, Mr. Hempstead."

"If you were in sandy shoes, you'd do the same thing!"

"I get upset every time I look in the MIRROR."

Hang on, here he comes.

"Get off it . . ."

"Wanna see me shrink a head?"

We entered the Grand Senior Slump. By now the colleges knew all they wanted to know, and we were left to nail-biting. We tried to pull ourselves out of our respective ruts on weekends, and the basketball team showed us how. Mary Cumpston, with spear in hand and a couple of shrunken heads in tow, had returned. Other than continually complaining of the heated school, it was the same Mary, and we had missed her.

"Miss Boice will just have to accept it."

"Come scratch my back, Josie."

"A Rambler just passed my Cadillac."

"I'm going to be a Chinese houseboy for Miss Guinee in Bermuda."

"Why Jack Smith? I know him, don't I?"

"I don't look like Mary Ann!"

"GIVE ME A B!!!!"

We spent one night with the Board of Education (Mr. Ebner spoke on testing conditions) and a week in the Elementary School, observing the children "learn by doing." A few weeks after International Night, *Little Mary Sunshine* was presented. The many weeks of rehearsal paid off—it was a complete success. Close upon its heels followed the Senior Tea, at Cindy's house.

"Somehow, it's got to be wrong."

"But I KNOW I'm right!"

"Kadota!!"

"Hi, Stupeed-Head!"

"I'm hungry."

"Has the bell rung yet?"

"Vant to go on der hike?"

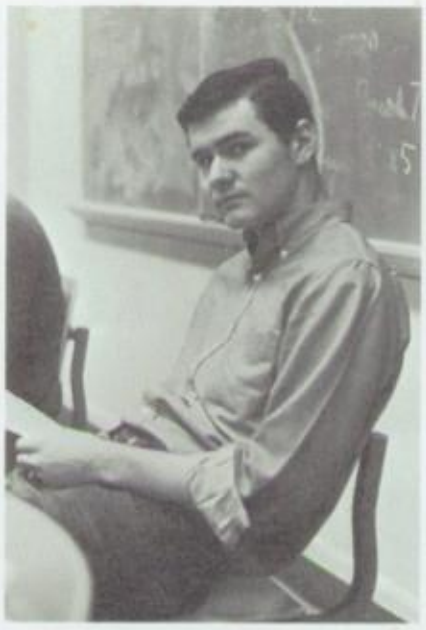
"IBM is a dirty word."

"Oh, you're kidding!"

"Now what exactly . . ."

"Can I mooch a cigarette?"

"But Mr. Poage appreciated me!"



"For the first time under any circus tent . . ."

"There must be a color I haven't tried."

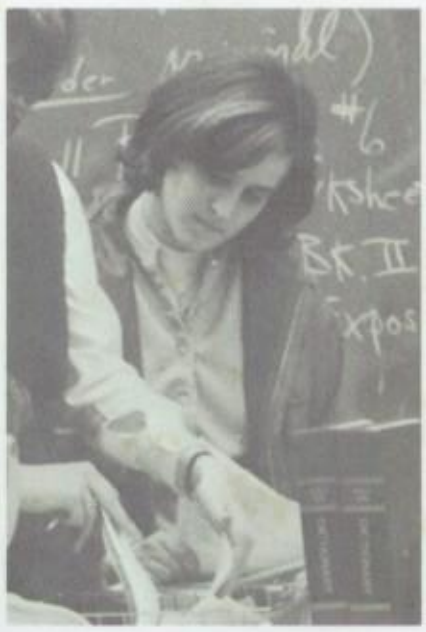
"So now, I mean, what's the story here?"

"Don't get tough with me!"

Spring vacation was late this year, but we anticipated and needed it all the more. We had even acquired the habit of interrupting Soupy Sales to do our homework. (Now what exactly do we mean by that?) In the midst of college replies, some of us headed south, others east to Jones Beach. We brought our tans and even some sand back from Bermuda and Florida—as well as the nearly empty bottles of peroxide.

"I'm SO upset!"

Down in the Glenn, we'll catch it again!



"I don't think I'll find it here."

"I wish I could read my notes."

"Anyone for Sprain?"

"Junior Year is a breeze."

"Here comes Johnny Trimble-meyer!"

"I'm grounded."

"This is what we learned at *Barbizon.*"

"You're crazy!"

A Hard Night's Day.

As the end of the year approached we reali zed what we were leaving and how we were going to miss it. All the teachers, classes, parties, games, clean uniforms, walking through the halls, and laughing in advisory were all a part of the past. Baccalaureate, final exams, and Graduation passed in a swift blur of happiness, tension, relief, and excitement. B.H.S. no longer belongs to us, but a part of us will always belong to B.H.S.

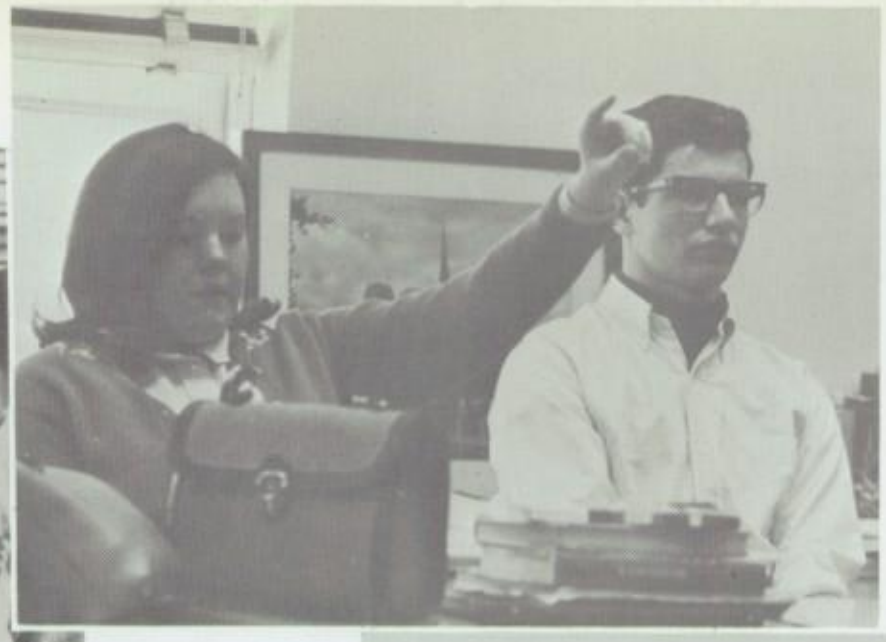
"Take a break."

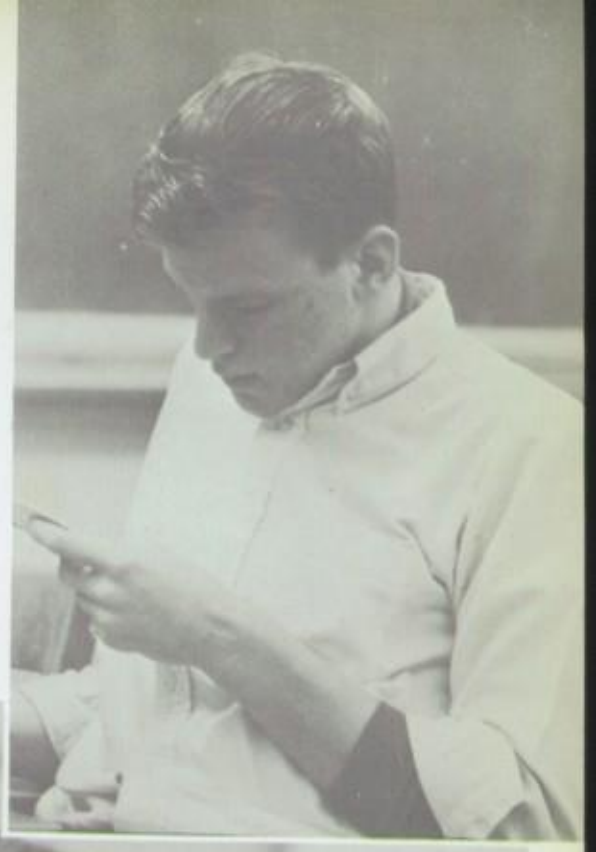
Something's Byrning.

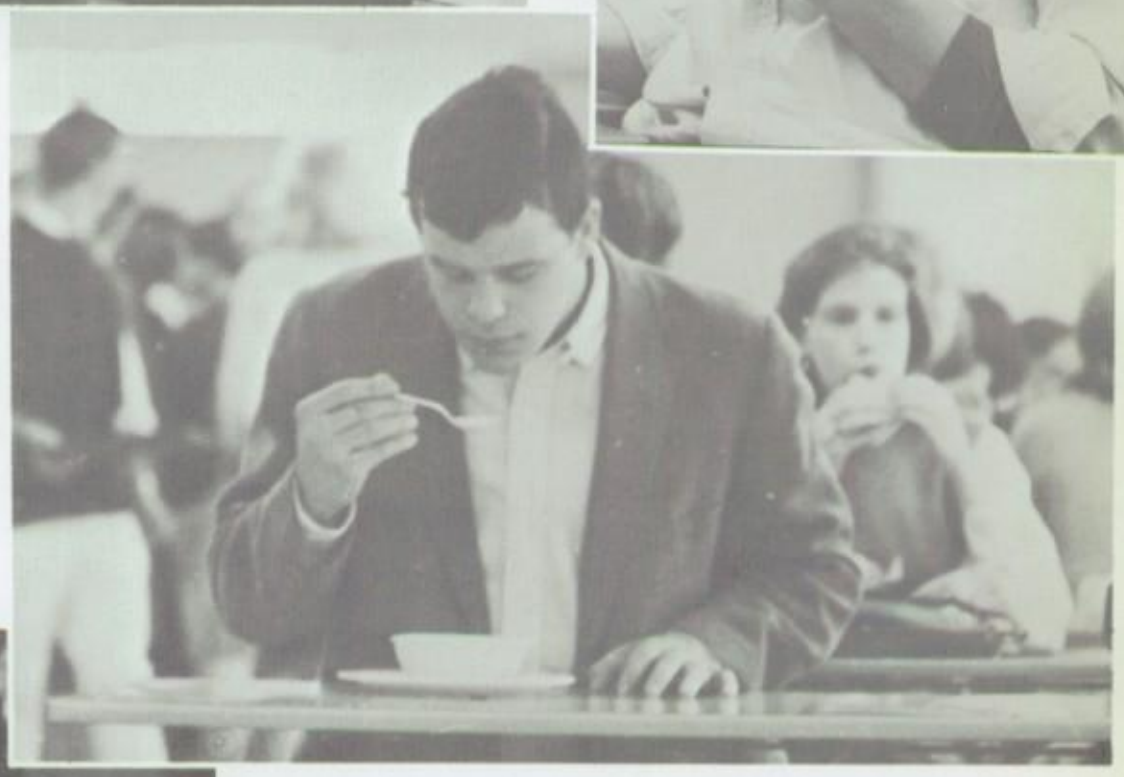
"Can I just say one thing?"

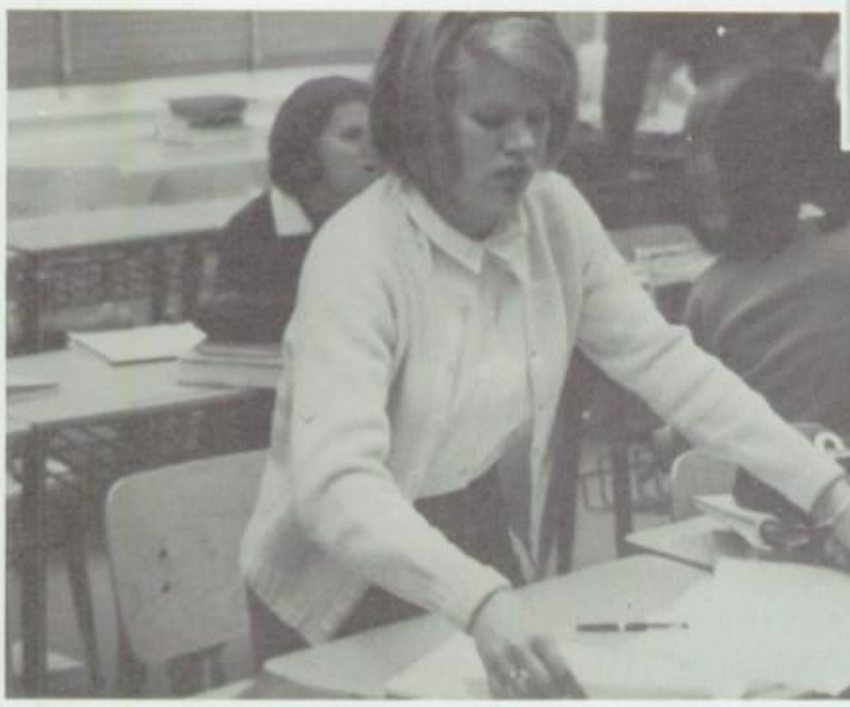
"You crack me up!"

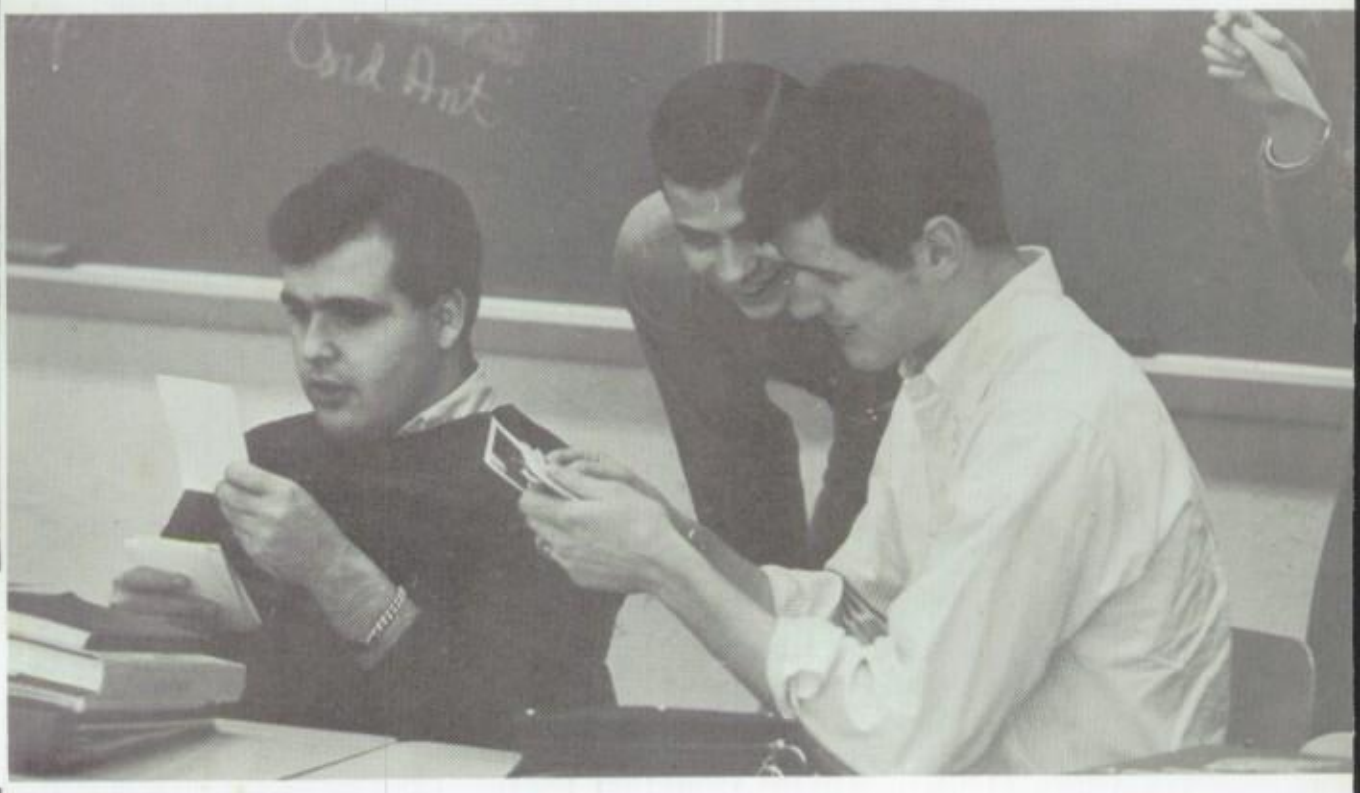
"This is my new fuel-injected bow and arrow."











Bronxville Senior School

The Class of 1965

has satisfactorily completed the Course of Study prescribed by the Board of Education for the Senior School and is entitled to this

Diploma

Given at Bronxville, in the State of New York.

Louis V. Braun
Superintendent of Schools

Frank Wisner
Principal of Senior School

VILLAGE OF BRONXVILLE WESTCHESTER CO.

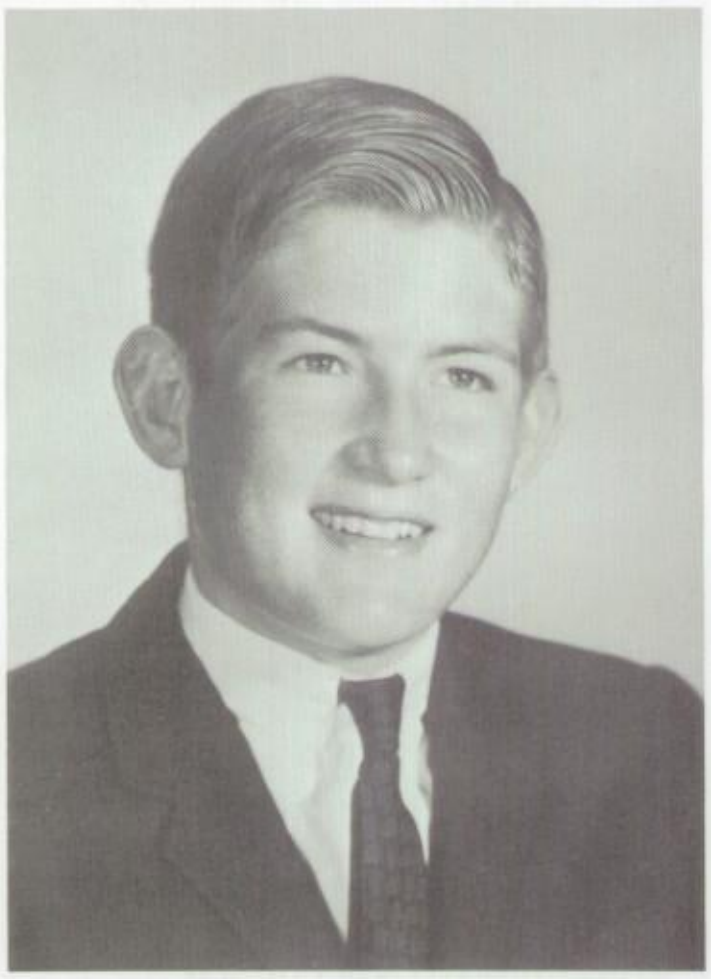
Edward H. Spencer
President, Board of Education

Virginia Madison
Clerk, Board of Education

WELCH-CHICAGO

ANDREW AUSTIN

" . . . a steam engine in trousers."



WILLIAM E. BARTON

". . . good fortune and good sense at the same time."

ROSE BARER

"Let all things be done decently and in order."

DEDE BEIRNE

"The great hope of society is individual character."

KATHERINE A. BLACK

"Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together."

MARYLOU BLASIOLE

". . . dwell upon ivory towers."

DAVID BOSLEY

"Politeness goes far, yet costs nothing."

KATHERINE ELIZABETH BOUTON

"In her tongue is the law of kindness."

JEFFREY T. BOWERS

"The man that . . . laughs must sure do well."

RALPH BOYNTON

"New occasions teach new duties."

JOHN BOYNTON

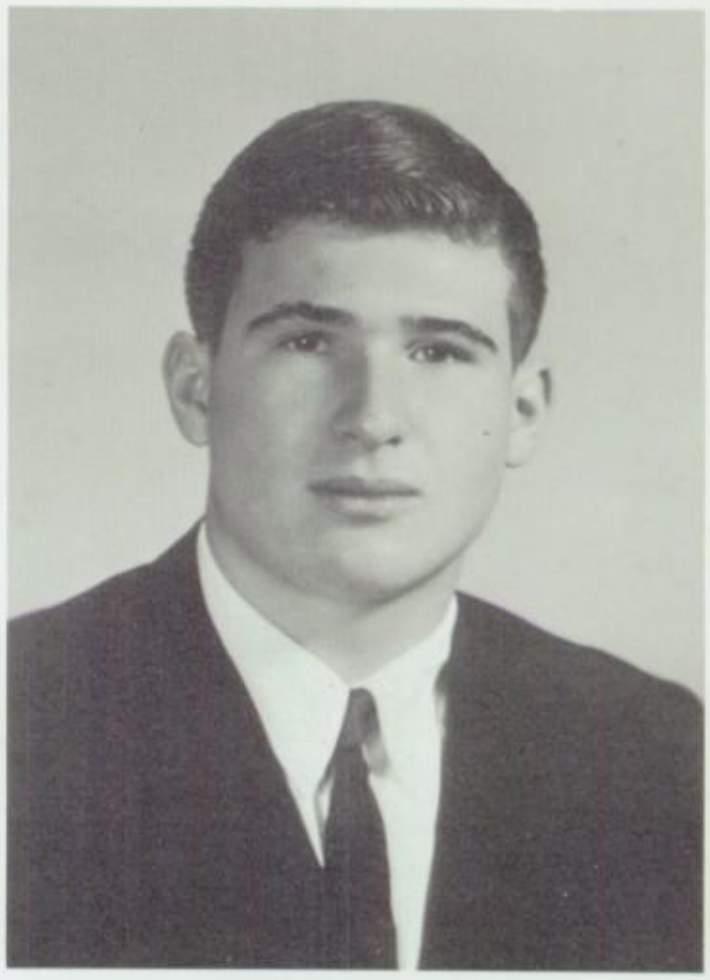
"Ambition has no rest."

INGRID BROCK

"One who has both feet firmly planted in the air."

BRENDA GAIL BRUBAKER

"It is the talent of human nature to run from one extreme to another."



JOHN JOSEPH BYRNE

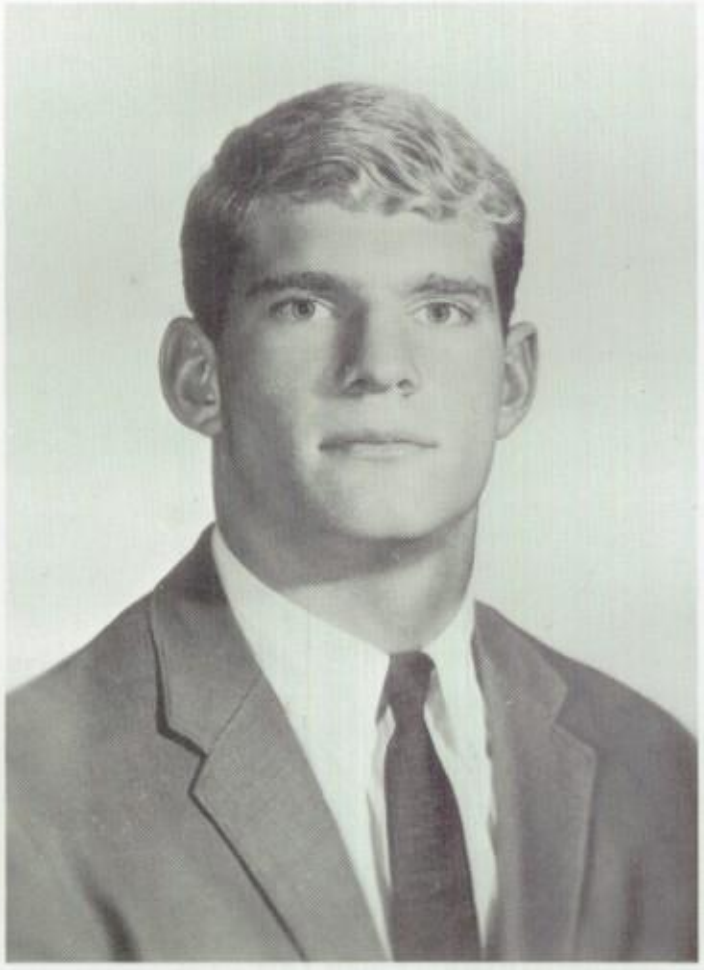
"Let us be of good cheer . . ."

JESSICA CARTER

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

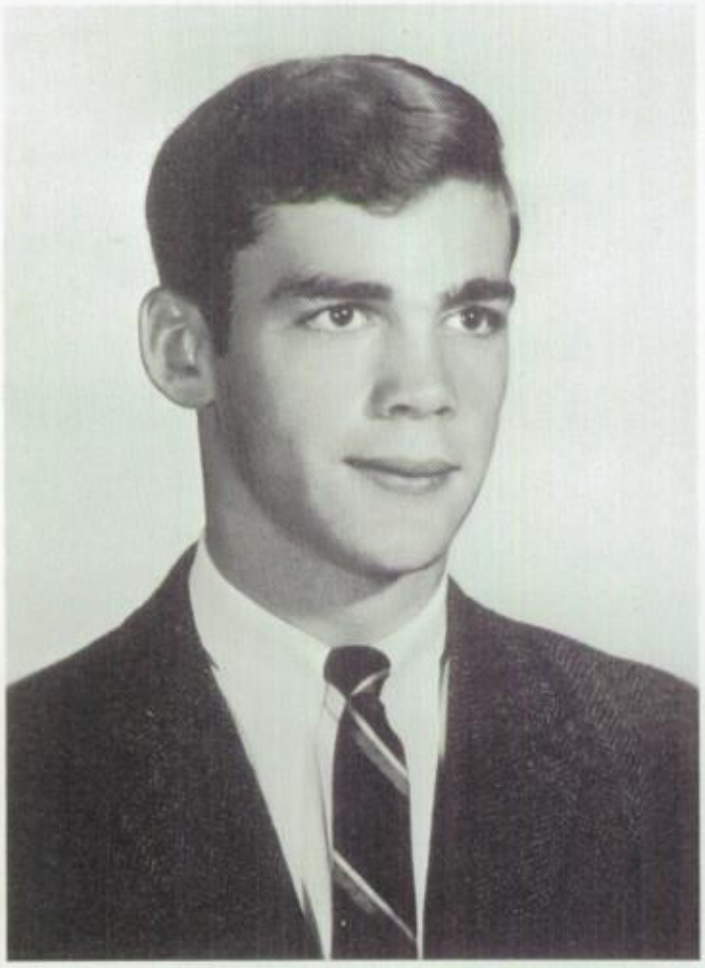
CAROLINE CHACE

". . . the sunshine of the mind."



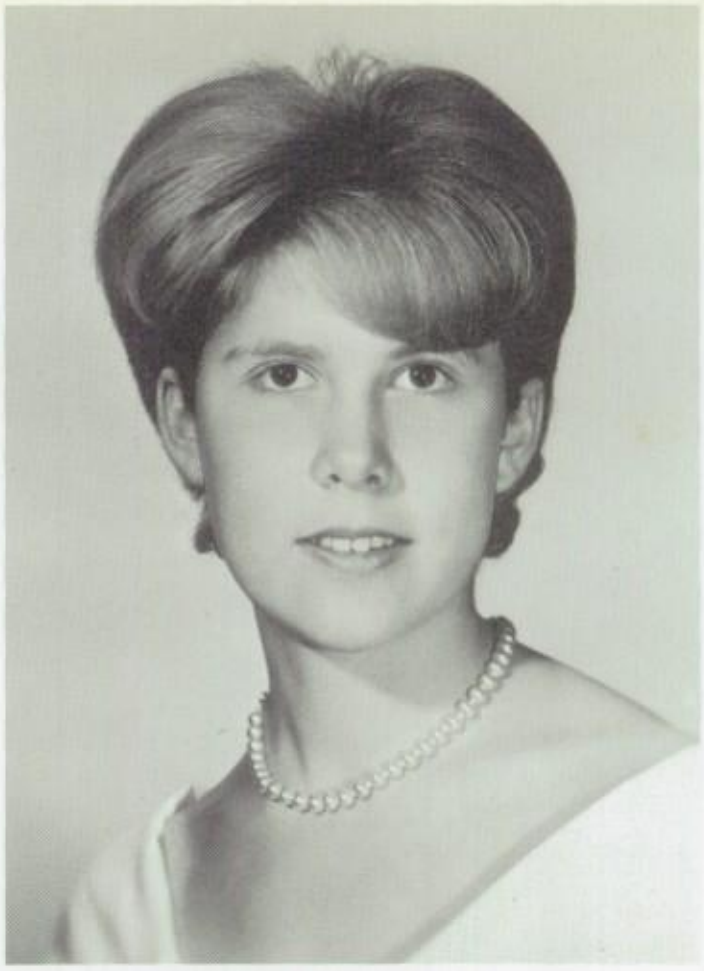
VIC CHALTAIN

"He was not merely a chip of the old Block, but the old Block itself."



CHIP COBB

"Fortune truly helps those who are of good judgment."



MICHELLE CHERNEY

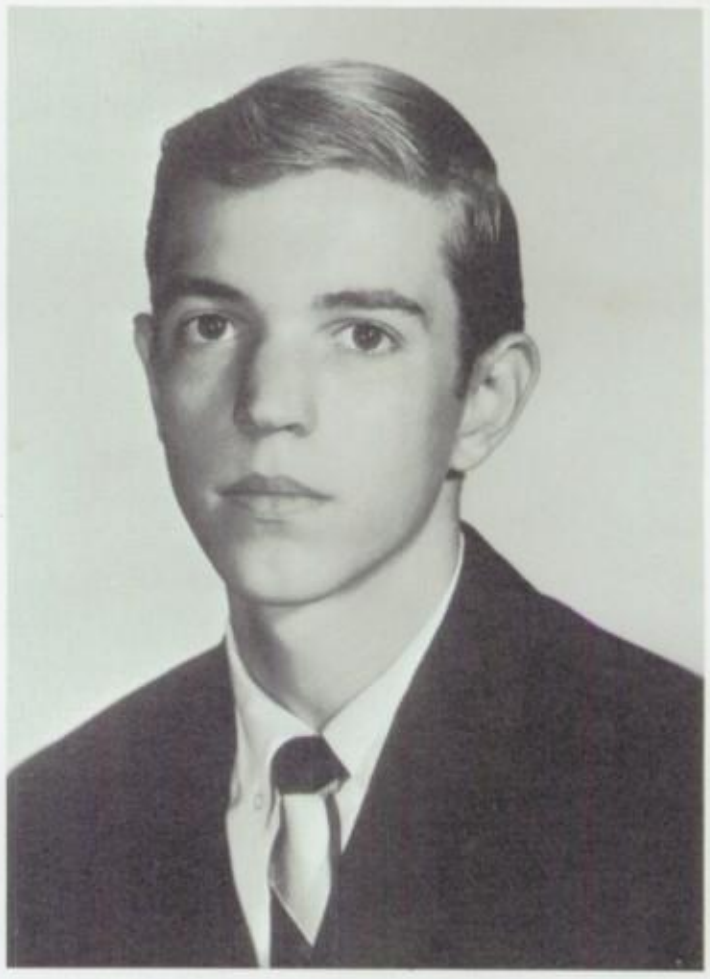
"Caution is the eldest child of wisdom."

DOROTHY COLEY

"What'er [she] did, was done with so much ease."

CANDACE C. CRAWFORD

"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."



C. RICHARD CROOKS

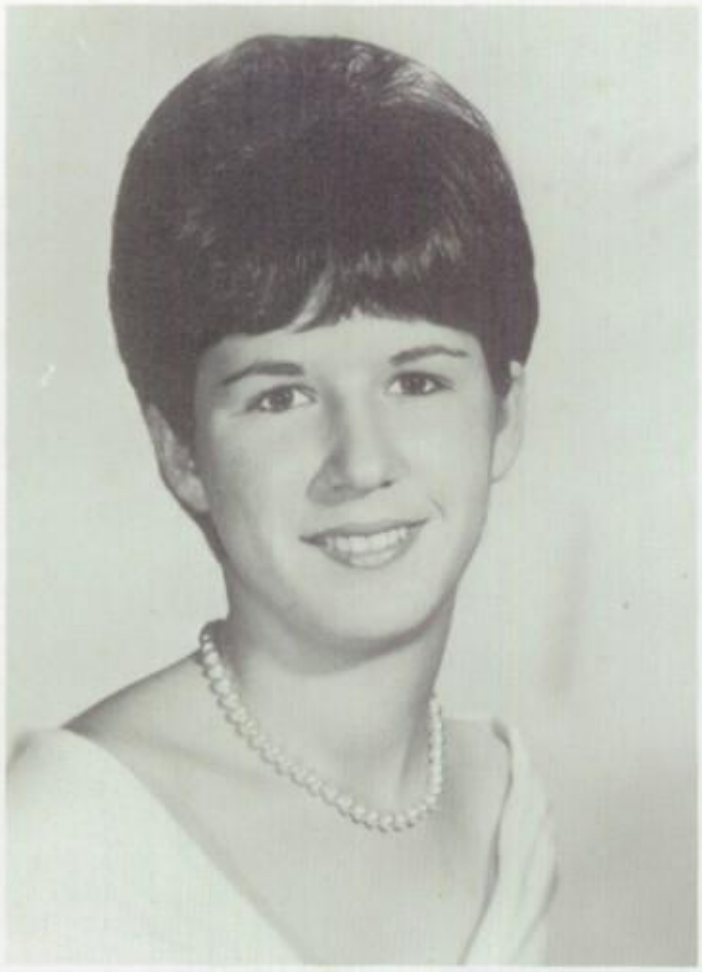
"The spirit giveth life."

MARY CUMPSTON

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

CHARLES GRANT DALEY, JR.

"Modesty becomes a young man."



MAUREEN D. DOYLE

"And so make life . . .
one grand, sweet song."

CORNELIA E. DUDE

"The drama is the book of the people."

JAMES B. DRURY

". . . the will to power."

JOHN B. DUGAN

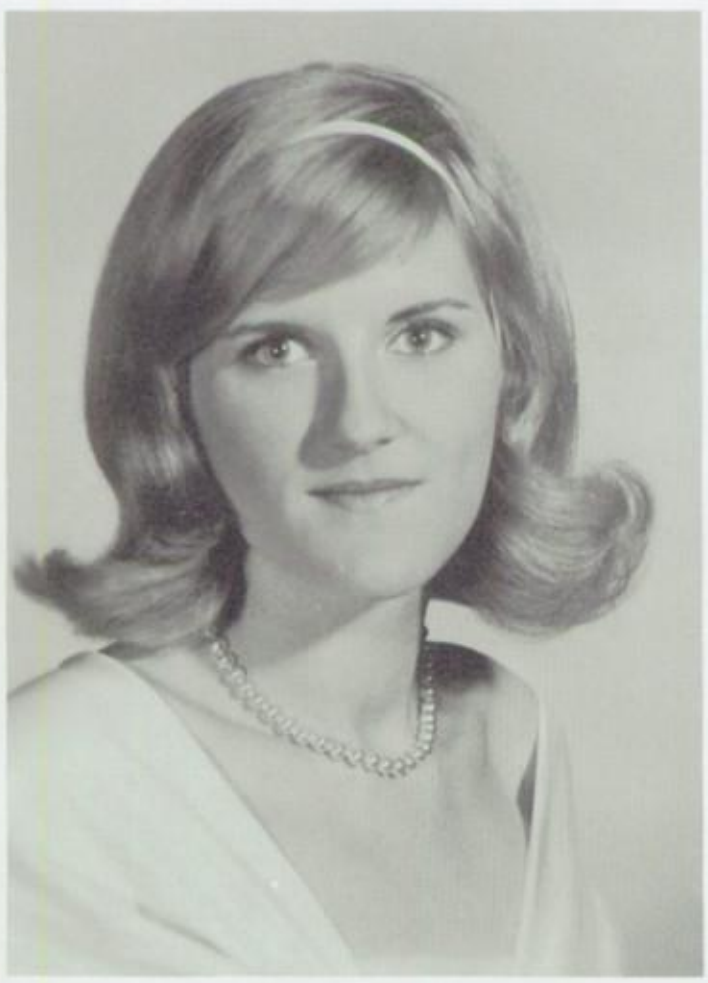
"Man is man, and master of his fate."

LORRAINE ENGEL

". . . collecting happiness."

MARGARET FERRIS

"Common sense is very uncommon."

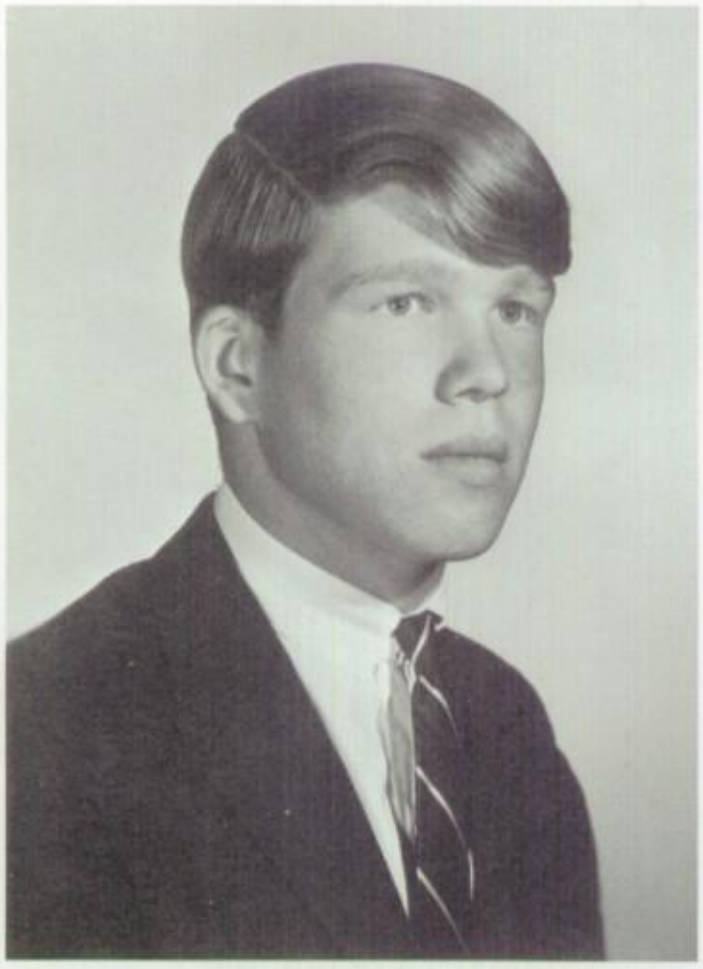


KATHY FLANAGAN

". . . as true as sunbeams."

ALEXANDRA FOSS

"Cupid is a knavish lad, thus to make poor females mad."



DENNIS FRANKENBERRY

"The opportunity to do mischief is found a hundred times a day . . ."

BOB GANDOLFO

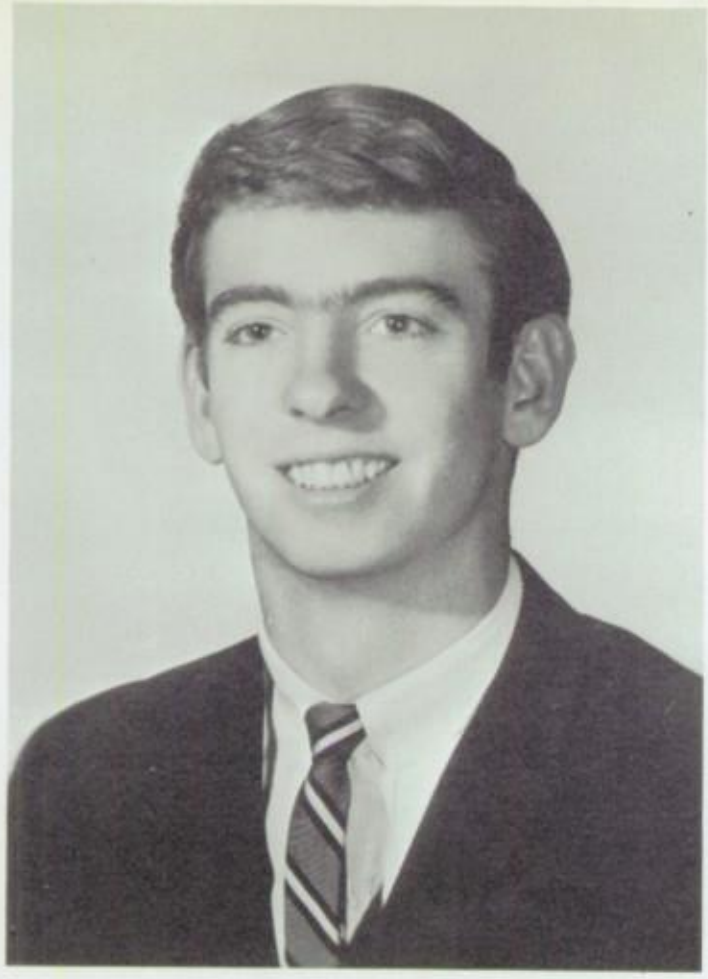
"Good humour makes all things tolerable."

GRETCHEN FRIEDRICH

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

JAMES F. GANNON

"The rule of my life is to make business a pleasure, and pleasure my business."



JOHN GARDINER

"Betwixt the devil and the deep sea . . ."

JOHN RILEY GARNER III

"Give me that man that is not passion's slave."

GAIL CHRISTINE GAVERT

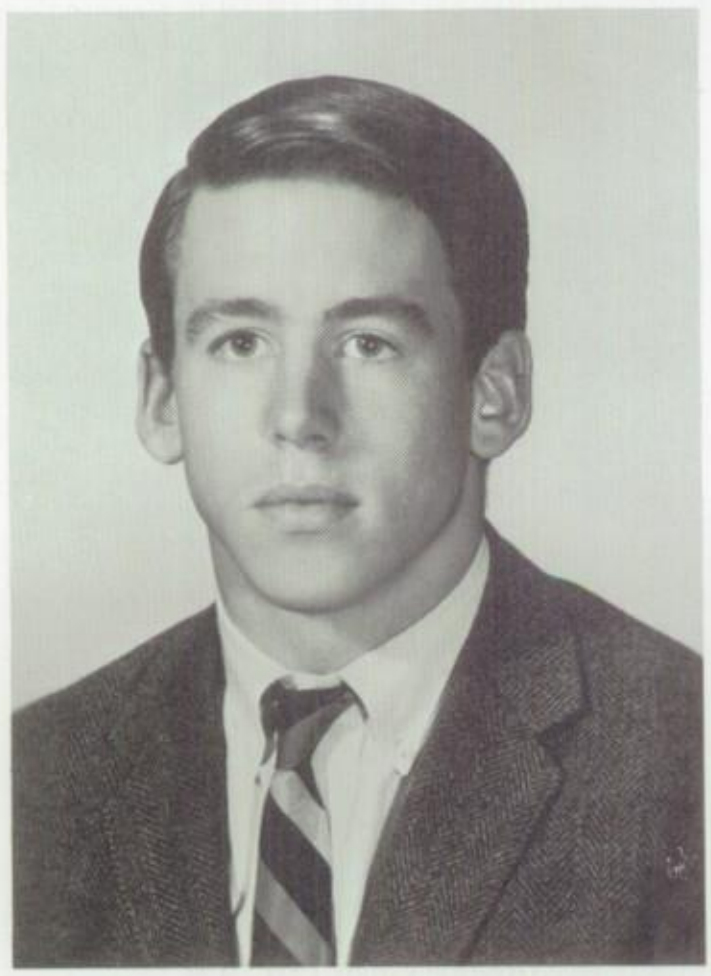
"Kindness gives birth to kindness."

CHRIS GRAY

"He who is not open to conviction is not qualified for discussion."

RICHARD GREGORY

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."

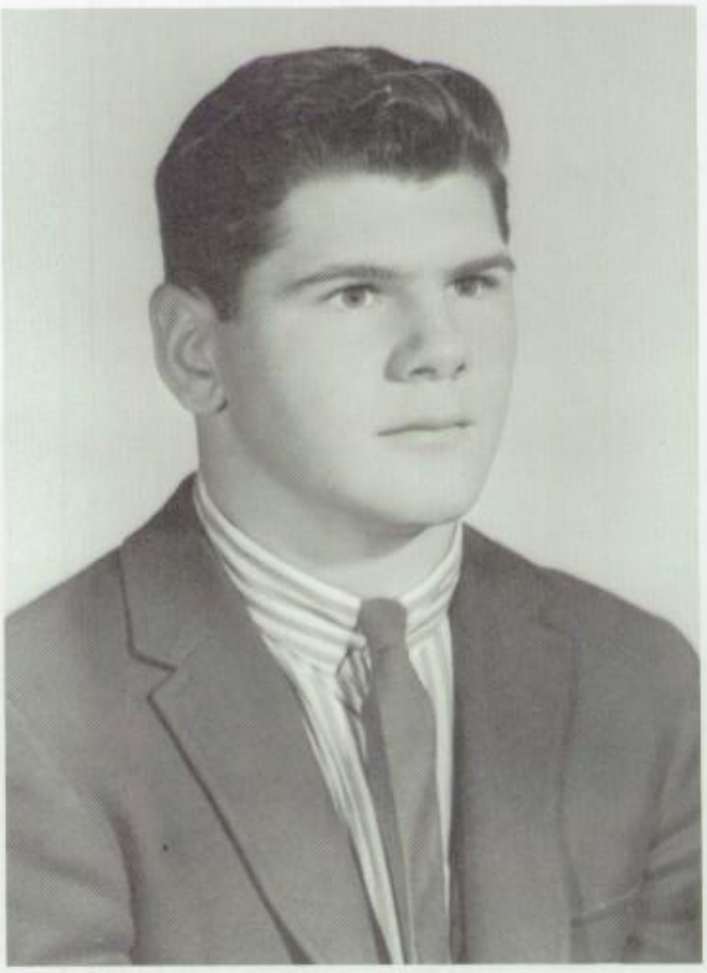


ROGER CLARK HAILE

"Our deeds determine us, as much as we determine our deeds."

BRADFORD KEMPER GUNN

"Men . . . become much more the better for being a little bad."

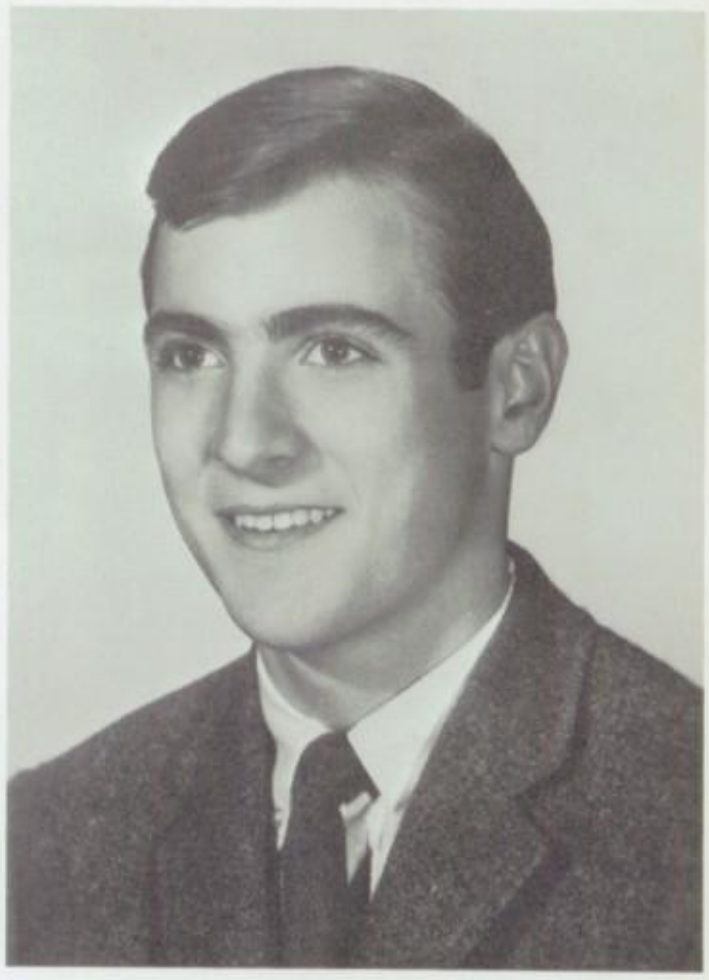


REGIS HANNA

"To have a giant's strength . . ."

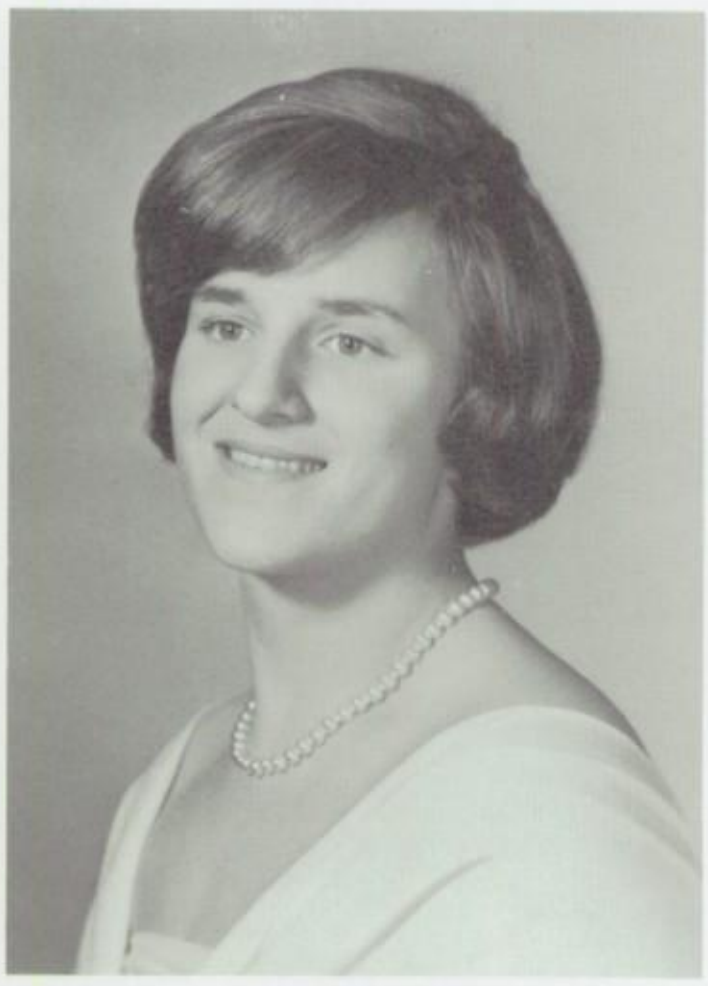
E. E. HARLAN

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."



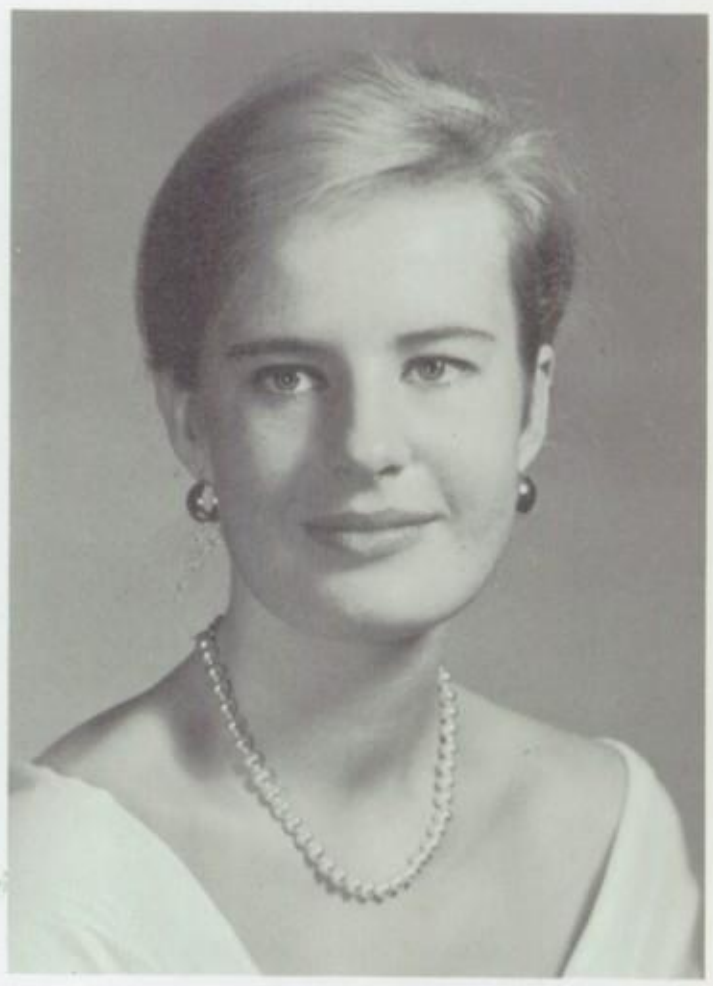
WAYNE HARPER

"None but the brave deserves the fair."



SUSAN MARIE HASSERT

"An ounce of mirth is worth a pound of sorrow."

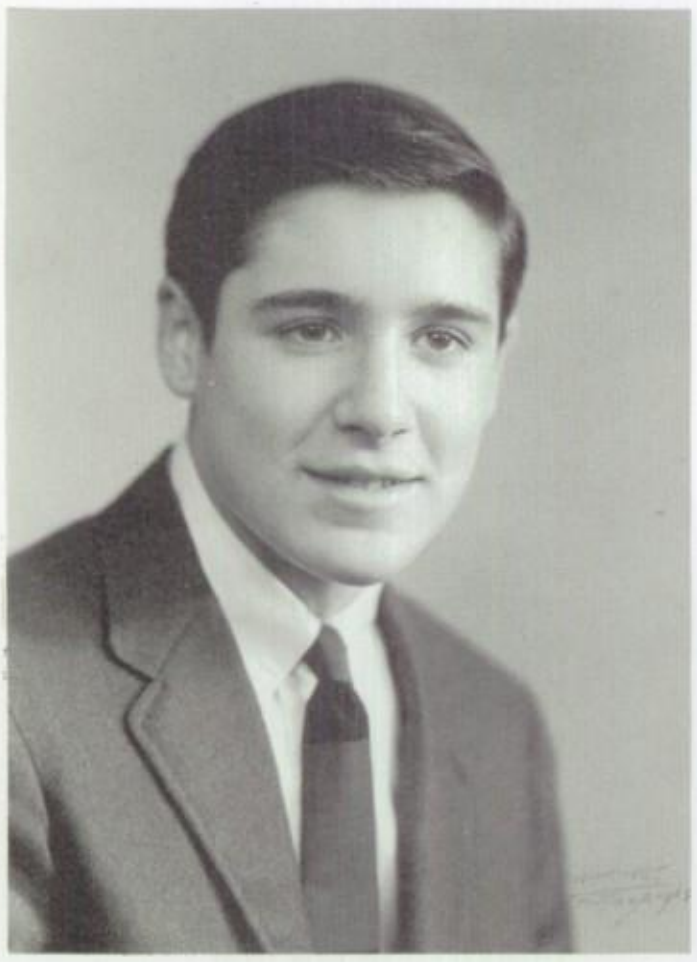


DIKTE HENRIKSON

"Sweets to the sweet; farewell!"

SUSAN GRIFFITH HILTON

"A woman is always changeable and capricious."



CHARLES HONSAKER

"Distance is a great promoter of admiration!"

MARCIA SPRING HOLLAND

"Learn to think continentally."

CHARLES L. HUNT, JR.

"Science is organized knowledge."

TED HUTTON

"A passion for the dramatic art is inherent in the nature of man."

SUSAN DEBORAH JONES

"Have a place for everything and have everything in its place."

BARBARA JAYNE KETTLE

"Mistress of mine own self and of mine own soul."

GLENN A. KHACHIGAN

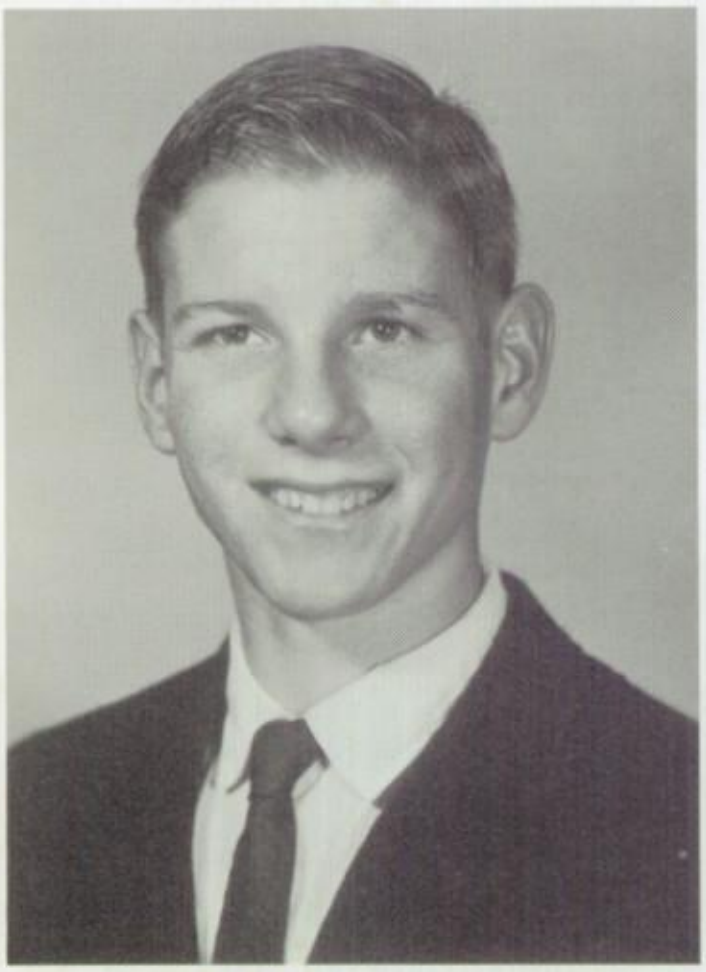
"The integrity of men is to be measured by their conduct."

CYNTHIA BRIAN LASKEY

"Quality, not quantity, is my measure."

KAREN BARKER LESLIE

"I am a part of all that I have met."



EUGENE LINDEN

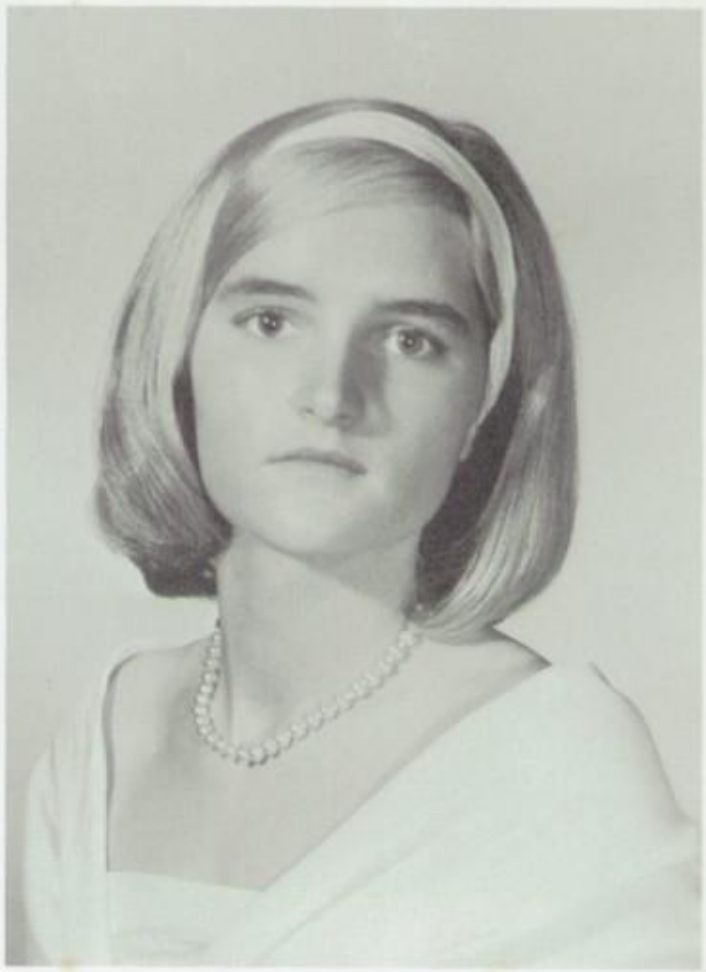
"I think, therefore I am."

DON MASTERS

"The glass of fashion and the mold of form."

EDWARD McCABE

"Discretion, the better part of valor."

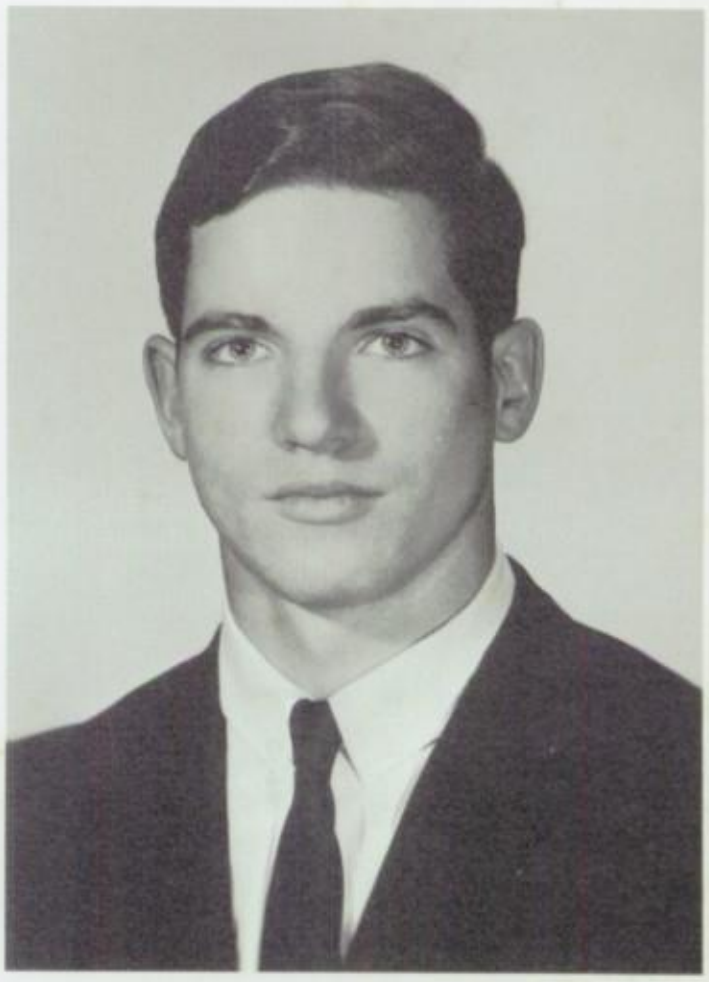


ELIZABETH B. McKELLIP

"A picture is a poem without words."

JOAN CAROLYN MEYERS

"Humor is the harmony of the heart."



CARNEY W. MIMMS III

"For Knowledge . . . is itself a power."

MARGARET MITCHELL

"She was and is
(what can there more be said?)"

SANDRA MARIE MONTGOMERY

"I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower,
where roses and lilies and violets meet."

DEIRDRE MONAHAN

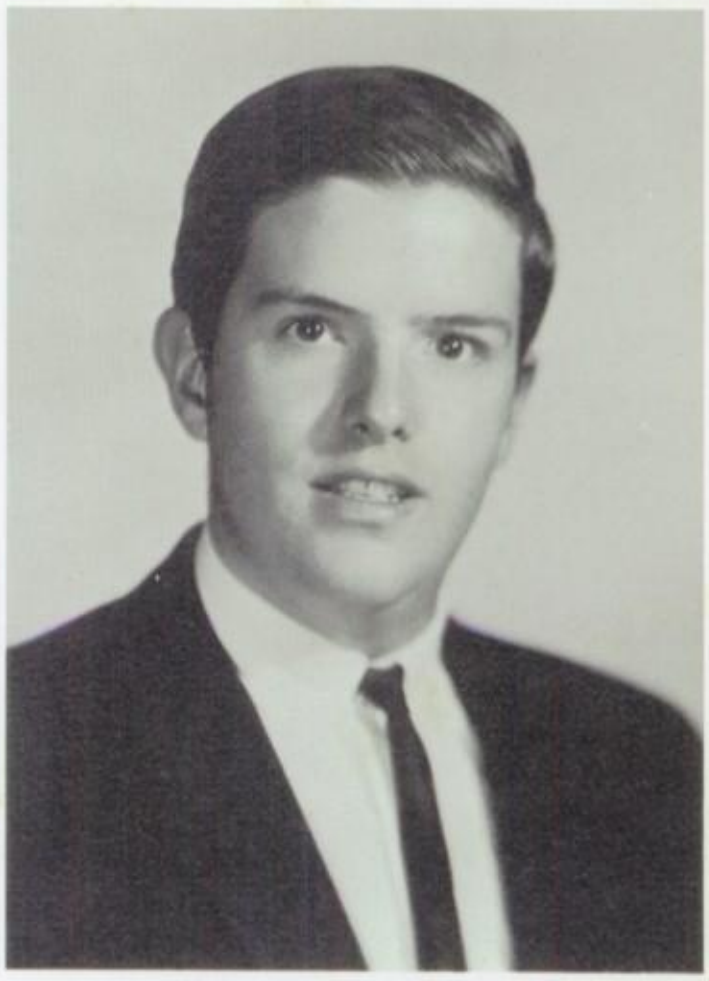
"Good humor is goodness and
wisdom combined."

FRANCES MOORE

". . . conversation is feminine."

BART MORSE

"Sensible people find nothing useless."



DAVID J. MOUNT

"Good-nature and good-sense must ever join."

JOANNE MURRAY

"Taste: The finer impulse of our nature."

PETRINA NELSON

"Man is the only creature endowed with the power of laughter."

ROBERT NELSON

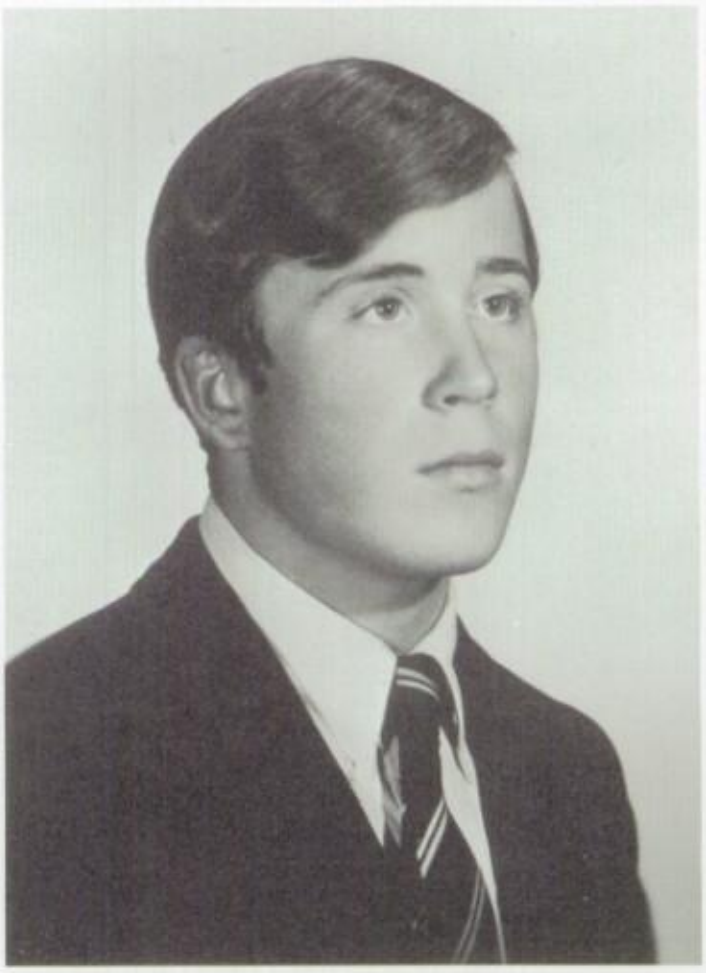
"No limits but the sky."

PAULA NERO

"Time was made for slaves,
but never for us . . ."

MIKE NETTER

"Be slow of tongue and quick of eye."



PETER NEUHARDT

"He that is slow to anger is better . . ."

PATRICIA PARKER

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

VERONICA PAUL

"Fame . . . ought always to be estimated by the means used to acquire it."

AUGUSTA LYON PEARL

"There is no greater delight than . . . sincerity."

PENNY LYNN PETERS

"A cheerful life is what the muses love, a soaring spirit is their prime delight."

BARBARA JEAN PHILLIPS

"Beware of her fair hair . . ."

MARY PLUMLEY

"True merit, like a river, the deeper it is, the less noise it makes."

GENE POMPHREY

"And every humor hath its adjunct pleasure."

AMANDA PORTERFIELD

"Energy and persistence . . ."

KAREN ANNE PRIDDLE

"Soul of fibre and heart of oak."

CAROLINE A. QUARTLY

"The deed is everything, the glory naught."

DOROTHY ANN REYNOLDS

"Men in no way approach so nearly to the gods as in doing good to men."

NANCY JAY REYNOLDS

"Reason is the mistress and queen of all things."

LAWRENCE ROBERTSON

"The merry lark he soars on high,
no worldly thought o'ertakes him."

DON ROGERS

"The rich man has his motor car . . ."

NELSON A. RODRIGUES

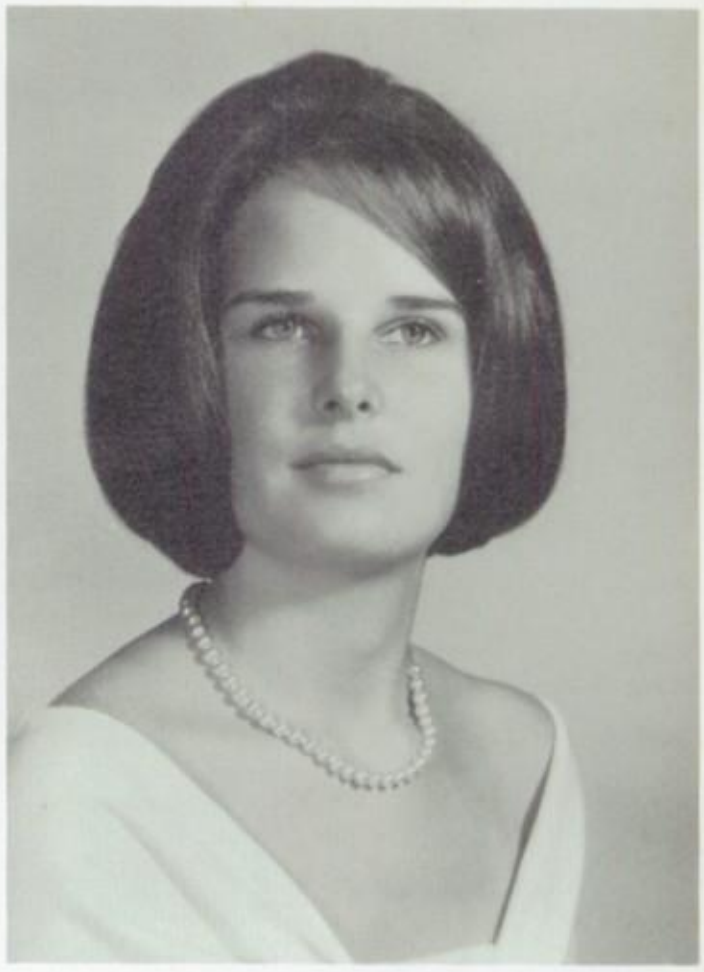
"I came, I saw, I conquered."

MARY ROSENGRANT

"Even when the bird walks one
feels that it has wings."

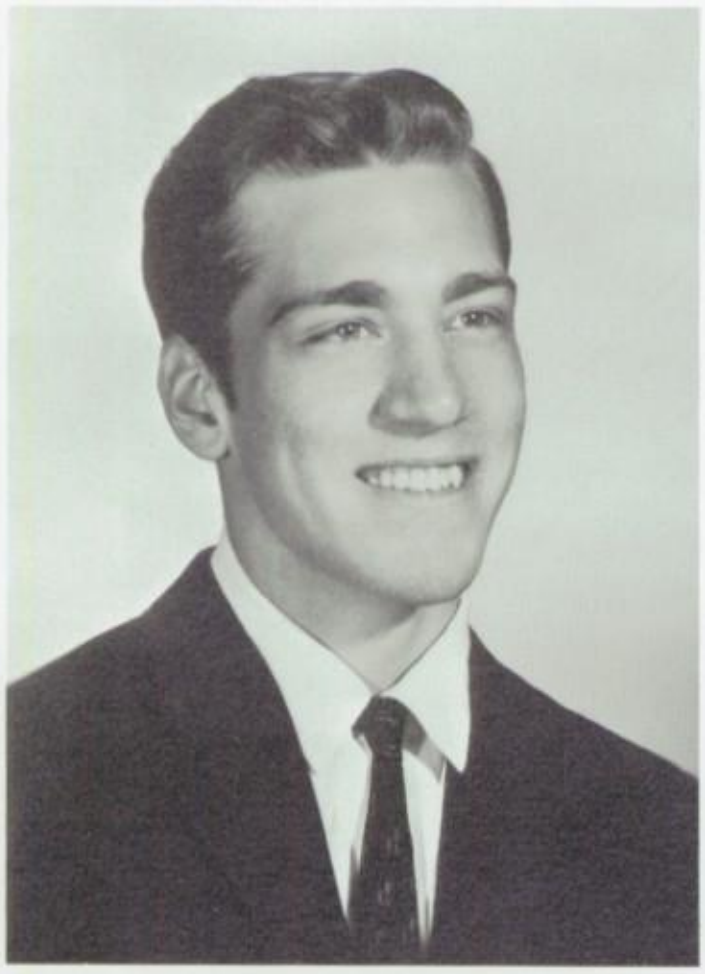
DANIEL RUSSELL

"Laugh and the world laughs with you . . ."



SARAH FORTUNE RUSSELL

"When people agree with me I always feel that I must be wrong."



SANDY SANFORD

"Mind moves matter."

JOHN S. SARGENT

"The gentleman is solid mahogany."

BONNIE JEANNE SCHULTZ

". . . sweetness and light."

SALLY ANN SCHAEFFER

"Hail to thee, blithe spirit."

SALLY LOUISE SEITZ

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."

ROBERT SHELLI

"The artist does not see things as they are, but as he is."

JOHN DOUGLAS SIMON

"Music is the universal language of mankind."

MARGO SLOANE

"Good taste is the flower of good sense."

MARY ELIZABETH SMITH

"A pleasing countenance is no slight advantage."

CHRISTOPHER McLANE SNELL

"Earnestness is enthusiasm tempered by reason."

RICHARD SNOW

"He will give the devil his due."

GREG PHELPS STEWART

"In life, as in chess, forethought wins."

JEFFERSON S. STAHL

"The lion is not so fierce as they paint him."

NANCY STEWART

"Sweet are the thoughts that savour of content."

PAMELA MAIN SULLIVAN

"Candor may be considered as a compound of justice and the love of truth."

INGE L.L:SON TELANDER

"His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth."

LAURIE TETZLAFF

". . . a kind word is never thrown away."

LYNNE THAYER

"A woman's strength is most potent when robed in gentleness."

ANDREA ELLEN TOFANELLI

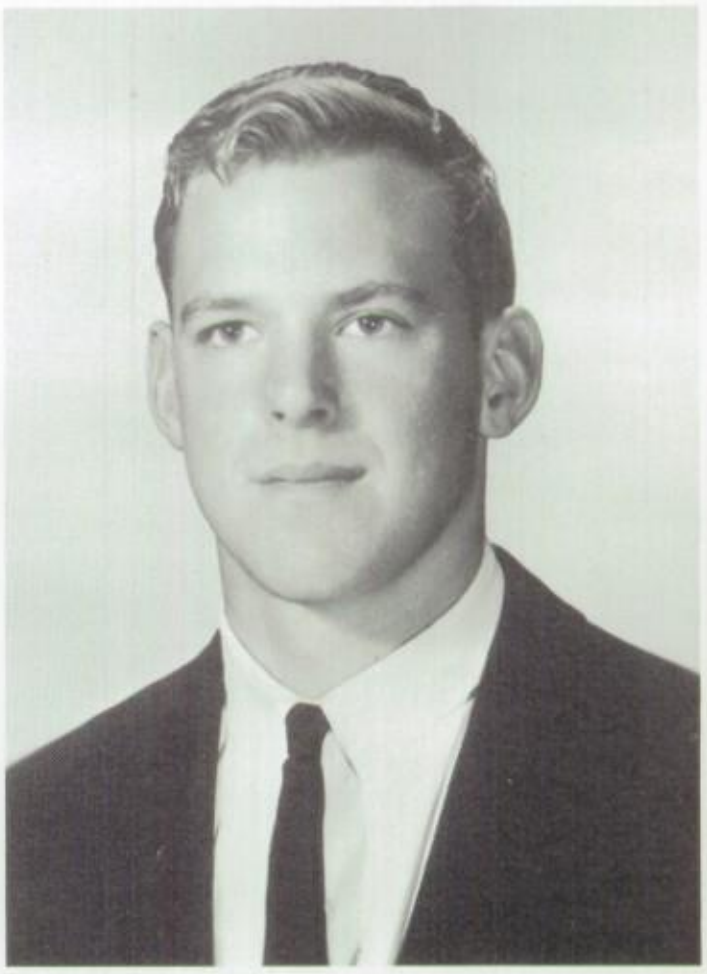
"Happy am I; from care I'm free! Why aren't they all contented like me?"

CHRIS VON SCHILGEN

"Moderation is the keynote of lasting enjoyment."

KARIEN VAN BOKKEM

"Welcome as the flowers in May."

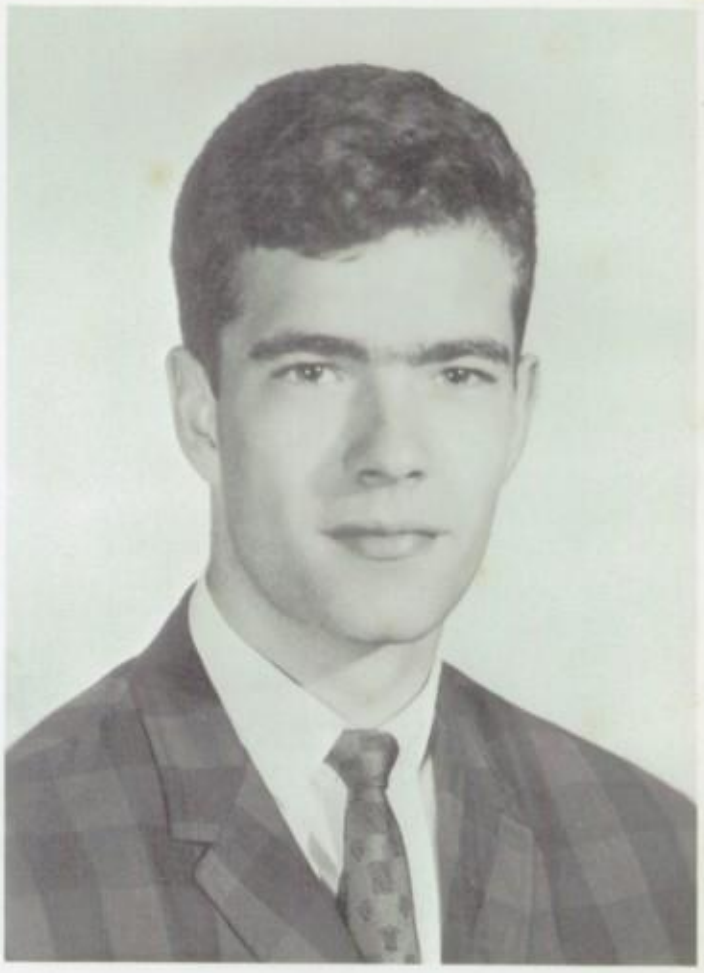


ROY WALLACE

"As large as life and twice as natural."

VICTORIA ANNE WARE

"To do easily what is difficult for others is the mark of talent."



ROBERT D. WELCH

"Speech is great but silence is greater."

STEVEN WESTFALL

". . . self-effacement in a generation of self-salesmanship."

EDWARD REMSON WINANT

"His times forever, everywhere his place."

CHRIS—*Photography Editor*
"Who needs a camera?"

DOUG—*Business Manager*
"Let's try for a federal subsidy."

ROSE—*Assistant Editor*
"Oh, I forgot."

DAVID—*Photography Editor*
"Stop yelling at me; I'll be there!"

BOB—*Art Editor*
"You said you didn't want art work . . ."

VICKY—*Art Editor*
"Don't put that in; it might hurt her feelings."

BRONCO '65 STAFF

AMANDA—*Editor-in-Chief*
"Quiet, Mrs. Landis—I run this show."

SALLY—*Lay-Out Editor*
"I don't get that caption."

RONNIE—*Literary Editor*
"But a Literary Editor can't get a *D* in English!"

CHIP—*Literary Editor*
"I'll have this story for you by July 15."

ANDREA—*Lay-Out Editor*
"They told me this was an easy job!"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Working on the *Yearbook* has been a new and rewarding experience, and it is a wonderful feeling to see our work in print. To Mrs. Landis goes our deepest appreciation. Besides calming me down, she helped us in many invaluable ways and spent many hours proofreading our work. Hardly a meeting went by without my yelling at someone, so I must thank the staff for putting up with me as they have.

My thanks to Vicky and Bob, the quality of the art work is superb; to Ronnie and Chip, the stories are organized and meaningful; to Rose, the hectic hours of scheduling paid off; and to Doug, we didn't have to contribute our allowances after all. David and Chris photographed many, many pictures of excellent quality, and this has "made" the book. Sally and Josie—without you guys we would have little to show. Not only is the lay-out extremely well done, but your extra hours of help on captions and quotations were a blessing. Thank you all—each one of you deserves to be proud of this book.

I would like to give credit to Ted Hays, Tom Edelman, Cope Cumpston, Martha Harris, and Toby Campion for their fine class stories and to Cindy Smith, Ed Winant, Bruce McKay, Roy Wallace, and Peter Doyle for their dramatic and athletic stories.

Chad Hunt and John Krasko deserve special acknowledgement for their pictures, and Mr. Hawthorne and Mr. Mascaro for many patient hours.

My thanks to all these people and others for their help and indulgence.

Amanda Porterfield